

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

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PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1899.

WHOLE NO. 640.

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Byron Danderson, a prominent farmer living on the banks of Strait Lake, Oakland county, had his arm torn off while feeding a corn shredder.

Northville's dowl factory was burned Tuesday noon, entailing a loss of \$1,500. It was a bad day for a fire, and Northville seems to get her share of the fire elements.

The total tonnage of beets received by the various Michigan factories during September, October and November was 63,368, from which 8,048,882 pounds of sugar were manufactured.

South Lyon will hold a special election Dec. 20th, for the purpose of voting to bond the village for \$2,000 to secure an electric lighting plant. It would seem that the sum is very small and would not be sufficient to secure much of a plant.

Dundee has organized a beet sugar company, called the Farmers' co-operative Beet Sugar Co. Agents will be appointed at once in every town of Wayne, Monroe, Washtenaw, and Lenawee counties, to write beet growing contracts and to solicit further stock subscriptions.

Wyandotte Independent:—George McDonald, living near this city, is the possessor of a wonderful cow. The cow gave birth last week to twin calves, it being her seventh venture in that line, and all are still living. This cow is but 11 years old, but claims maternal relationship to 17 other cows.

Wayne Review:—Alfred S. Lee, a farmer living north of the village, experimented with the sugar beet this summer. He planted three acres, but one acre was on high ground and the beets all dried up. The other two acres furnished about 415 bushels which would weigh about 10 tons. At \$4 a ton it would give him \$40 for his crop. He will ship them to the Rochester factory as soon as they can use them.

Farmington Enterprise:—John Bowers, an old man employed by Dr. Holcomb, was thrown off a wagon Tuesday and in falling his foot caught in the wheel, dragging him some distance before the horse could be stopped. That evening he complained of some pain, but at the time it was not considered serious; but Wednesday it was noticed that he had lost control of the muscles on his left side, and fears are now entertained that his injuries are permanent. His brother is now with him and he is being given the best care and medical attendance.

A great deal of damage was done by the high winds of Tuesday all over this section of the country. At Farmington, the wall of the new power-house just building was blown down. In Ecorse a barn belonging to Richard Cicotte was overturned, and the damage will amount to \$75. A shed in the rear of Richard Smith's residence in Wyandotte, was overturned and caught fire. A boat house on the river in Delray was picked up and blown out on the water. A barn in Hamtramck was reported as badly damaged by the wind. Shade trees in Highland Park and Palmer Park suffered considerable damage.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Allen, of Sand Hill, celebrated their fiftieth anniversary Saturday evening, Nov. 25, at their residence on St. John street. Mr. Allen is 76 years old and Mrs. Allen 68 years. They were both born in Canada, but have been living around here for the past thirty years. They are the father and mother of nine children who are all married excepting their youngest daughter, Ida, who is now 21. They have twenty-six grand children. The children were all present and had an enjoyable time, the last parties leaving the house about ten o'clock Sunday morning. The old folks received many beautiful presents.—Wyandotte Independent.

The Michigan crop report for Dec. 1, issued by the Secretary of State, contains the following information in regard to wheat:

The condition of wheat, as compared with an average, is 80 in the state, 74 in the southern counties, 87 in the central counties and 96 in the northern counties. A large majority of the correspondents report wheat as being badly damaged by the fly; a few report the condition good. Late sown wheat, in many instances, is as badly infested as that sown early, which is probably due to the warm, dry weather of November. Some fields are being plowed up for other crops; other fields are being pastured by sheep. Taken as a whole, the crop is seriously damaged, with little prospect for its recovery eventually.

Another Indictment.

A special to the Detroit Free Press from Lansing under date of Dec. 11, says:

Ex-Atty-Gen. Fred A. Maynard, of Grand Rapids, who was indicted by the grand jury Saturday, was arraigned in the Circuit Court here this afternoon. He is charged with appropriating a total of \$1,600 from the salary of his chief clerk, George H. Kuhns, by a manipulation of the pay rolls of the office. It is alleged that Maynard made an arrangement with Kuhns, who wanted a job badly, to work for \$40 per month. The pay roll was put in for \$60, Maynard pocketing the difference. Later, it is said, Kuhns's salary was raised to \$60 while Maynard drew \$85. Finally Kuhns was paid \$75 per month, while his principal drew \$125 from the treasury. There is no charge in the indictment for appropriating money from any of the other clerks in the department.

Maynard entered a plea of not guilty to the indictment, and his bail being fixed at \$3,000 he gave a bond with Thomas M. Peck, Charles Fox, and J. A. S. Verdier as sureties. He was represented by George P. Warty and Thos. J. O'Brien. The indictment of Maynard has created considerable astonishment throughout the state. In an interview in a Grand Rapids paper, the ex-attorney-general is quoted as saying that the grand jury's action is a farce, that he never did anything dishonorable in office, that his indictment looks like a conspiracy to ruin him, and that he had a right to borrow money from his clerks if he desired. His friends here regret the interview.

It is now expected that the grand jury will conclude its investigations December 23, and the principal matters to be considered from this time on are the military expenditures and the methods employed to secure the passage of the McLeod municipal ownership bill. Prosecuting Attorney Tuttle thinks he will have plenty of time for a thorough investigation of these two matters. He regrets that the time is so short as to preclude the possibility of following up many lines of investigation which promises to develop sensational results, new rumors of misfeasance in office coming to his ears almost daily. Rumors of bribe soliciting on the part of a member of the legislature from one of the northern counties may be investigated this week.

To-day the military investigation was continued, Col. H. Smith, assistant quartermaster-general, being the only witness.

Blown up by Gun Powder.

The New York World has published a letter from Havana stating that United States officials, after months of secret investigation, have discovered that the battleship Maine was blown up by gun cotton torpedoes. The gun cotton, 700 pounds of which was used, was sent from Barcelona to Admiral Mantecela, commanding the port of Havana, and was either stolen from the magazine where the stuff was stored or taken away with the knowledge of the officials in charge.

Admiral Mantecela's records will undoubtedly show the names of his subordinates who had direct control of the explosives, and in that way the identity of the authors and executors of the plot to destroy the Maine may be discovered. Two or three men were engaged in the destruction of the Maine. A steam launch of Spanish make and now used by the United States government in Havana harbor conveyed the two torpedoes, according to the new evidence, to a point within a few feet of the berth of the Maine and anchored them. The torpedoes were kept in position by means of buoys floated eleven feet under water and ten feet above the anchors used to prevent them from being swept away. The torpedoes were exploded by contact with the keel of the Maine as she swung at anchor.

Excursion Rates for Christmas and New Year.

Detroit, Grand Rapids & Western agents will sell tickets on December 23, 24, 25, 30, 31 and January 1st to all points in Michigan and to points in Canada, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, at one and one-third fare. Return limit January 2nd, 1900.

His Life was Saved.

Mr. J. E. Lilly, a prominent citizen of Hannibal, Mo., lately had a wonderful deliverance from a frightful death. In telling of it he says: "I was taken with Typhoid Fever, that ran into pneumonia. My lungs became hardened. I was so weak I couldn't sit up in bed. Nothing else. I expected to soon die of Consumption, when I heard of Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle gave great relief. I continued to use it, and now am well and strong. I can't say too much in its praise." This marvelous medicine is the surest and quickest cure in the world for all Throat and Lung Trouble. Regular sizes 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at John L. Gale's Drug Store; every bottle guaranteed.

DIED.

William McNulty, at his home in the village of Plymouth, Dec. 8th, 1899, aged 80 years, 11 months and 8 days.

Mr. McNulty was born in Lyons, Wayne Co., N. Y., Jan. 1st, 1819. When 13 years old he, with his parents, moved to Plymouth Michigan. Nov. 3rd, 1841, he was united in marriage to Miss Mary G. VanInwagen, by Rev. J. A. Clayton. For 58 years Mr. and Mrs. McNulty have labored well and bravely together. For 60 years Mrs. McNulty has been an active honored member of the Presbyterian church, and for over half a century both have attended regularly the house of God, freely and devotedly giving their time and substance for its support. Fifteen years they have lived in this village.

The funeral was held at the home. Rev. Herbener preached from the text, "Jesus Wept." Burial at his request, at Riverside cemetery. Mr. McNulty left no children. His only child, a son, died when 22 months old. A loving wife, with many friends, mourn for one who was always kind, cheerful, and happy.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to extend our sincere thanks to those of our neighbors and friends who came to us in our hour of need, also to those who sang, and for the beautiful flowers, and to all who by their presence, expressed sympathy in our sorrow and bereavement.

MRS. MARY G. MCNULTY,
with her brother and sister.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Individual experiment work has been introduced this year in the study of Physics. At present the class is engaged in working a series of twenty experiments in Mechanics. The old and disused barometer frame has been fitted up with a column of mercury and a cistern so arranged that the level of the mercury in the cistern can be adjusted to the zero of the scale to insure accurate reading. Apparatus for determining the relation between volume and pressure in a gas has been arranged. The pupils are, also, required to practice in measuring accurately with a vernier scale constructed by themselves; to determine the laws of the pendulum; find the advantage in using the lever, pulley, wheel and axle, and inclined plane; to find the resultant of simultaneous forces when acting parallel and when acting at an angle; to find the specific gravity of solids and liquids by several methods; etc.

About six hours a week are given to this work which fixes in mind the principles of the subject and makes it practical, especially after the subject matter of the text-book and the class experiments performed by the teacher, have been thoroughly studied. Nothing has been added to the apparatus in the laboratory so far this year, but it has taken considerable repairing to get things in working shape.

The class in Physics numbers twelve and the determined way in which they tackle the hard problems of this difficult subject is very gratifying to the teacher and will bring a rich reward to the learner.

The names of the members of the class are Ada Smith, Walter Bennett, Will Webber, Hazel Huffman, Bertha Warner, Genevieve Beals, Ione Adams, Cora Warner, Cecil Schryer, Leonard Stark, Chas. Jacob, and Lester Brown.

Excursion Rates for the Christmas and New Year's Holidays.

Agents of the Ohio Central Lines will sell excursion tickets between all points upon its lines and to points in Central Passenger Association Territory on lines of connecting railroads, at rate of one and one-third fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale Dec. 23d, 24th and 25th, Dec. 30th, 31st and Jan. 1st, good returning until Jan. 2nd, 1900, inclusive.

Special Excursion Rates.

will be granted on the Detroit and Lima Northern R'y on account of Christmas and New Year, between all points on its line, also to points on connecting lines. Dates of sale December 23rd, 24th, 25th, 30th, and 31st, and January 1st, 1900, good to return until January 2nd, 1900. For time of trains see schedule in another column, or address any Agents of the D. & L. N. R'y, or C. A. Chambers, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.

Facts to Remember.

The Original and Genuine Red Pills are Knill's Red Pills for Wan People at 25c a box, the woman's Remedy. Don't pay 50c.

You can work when they work, never gripe or make you sick, Knill's White Liver Pills. Bowel Regulator. Twenty-five doses, 25c.

Knill's Blue Kidney Pills cures backaches, etc. Only 25c a box.

Pleasant, safe and sure are Knill's Black Diarrhoea Pills. Cure summer complaints, dysentery and all pains of the stomach and bowels. Only 25 cents a box.

Pure, sweet stomachs and breaths are made by taking Knill's Dyspepsia Tablets. They will cure indigestion, correct all stomach troubles, destroy all foul gases for 25c a box. Best and cheapest guaranteed by your druggist.

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Department is now ready for your inspection, with the LARGEST and BEST line of Toys, Dolls, Games, Carts, Magic Lanterns, &c.,

At Prices that are Right.

We have a bigger line of Dolls than ever before at prices that are cheaper than any other year.

Full Line of Celluloid Goods,

We have something new in this line—come in and see them.

Books for the young and Books for the older people. Fine assortment at 25c each.

Nice Line Lamps and Decorated China

What is nicer than a fancy Dish for a present?

In the Dry Goods department we have a full line of Holiday Handkerchiefs, 5c., 10c., 25c.

Gents' Collars, Cuffs and Neckties.

Neckties put up in cartons—one in a box—especially for the Christmas trade, 25c., 50c., 75c., \$1 each.

Come and see our New Cutwork Doilies

Bureau and Commode Scarfs, Pillow Shams, &c. Our stock of Ribbons is twice as large as ever before. Comfortables, Blankets and Bedspreads.

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For the Christmas dinner. Candies and BonBons. Lowney's box candies. Fine Mixed Candies, 6c., 12c and 20c pound.

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Neckties, Mufflers, Gloves,
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Bushels of Candy, Nuts, Fat Raisins,

Choice Bellflower, Greening, Northern, Spy and Golden Russet Apples.

THE FINEST COFFEES, OYSTERS 25c qt.

HILLMER & CO.

Near Village Hall.

THE STORY OF AN AFRICAN FARM

BY
OLIVE
SCHREINER

A TALE OF LIFE IN THE
BOER REPUBLIC.

CHAPTER II.

PLANS AND BUSHMAN PAINTINGS.

At last came the year of the great drought, the year 1862. From end to end of the land the earth cried for water. Man and beast turned their eyes to the pitiless sky that, like the roof of some brazen oven, arched overhead. On the farm, day after day, month after month, the water in the dams fell lower and lower; the sheep died in the fields; the cattle, scarcely able to crawl, tottered as they moved from spot to spot in search of food. Week after week, month after month, the sun looked down from the cloudless sky till the "karroo" bushes were leafless sticks broken into the earth, and the earth itself was naked and bare, and only the milk bushes, like old hags, pointed their shriveled fingers heavenward, praying for the rain that never came.

It was on an afternoon of a long day in that thirsty summer that on the side of the "kopje" farthest from the homestead the two girls sat. They were somewhat grown since the days when they played hide and seek there, but they were mere children still.

Their dress was of dark coarse stuff. Their common blue pinafores reached to their ankles, and on their feet they wore homemade "vel-schoen."

They sat under a shelving rock on the surface of which were still visible some old Bushman paintings, their red and black pigments having been preserved through long years from wind and rain by the overhanging ledge—grotesque oxen, elephants, rhinoceroses and a one horned beast such as no man ever has seen or ever shall see.

The girls sat with their backs to the paintings. In their laps were a few fern and ice plant leaves, which by dint of much searching they had gathered under the rocks.

Em took off her big brown kappie and began vigorously to fan her red face with it, but her companion bent low over the leaves in her lap and at last took up an ice plant leaf and fastened it on to the front of her blue pinafore with a pin.

"Diamonds must look as these drops do," she said, carefully bending over the leaf and crushing one crystal drop with her delicate little nail. "When I," she said, "am grown up, I shall wear real diamonds exactly like these in my hair."

Her companion opened her eyes and wrinkled her low forehead.

"Where will you find them, Lyndall? The stones are only crystals that we picked up yesterday. Old Otto says so."

"And you think that I am going to stay here always?"

"The lip trembled scornfully. "Ah, no!" said her companion. "I suppose some day we shall go somewhere, but now we are only 12, and we cannot marry till we are 17. Four years, five—that is a long time to wait. And we might not have diamonds if we did marry."

"And you think that I am going to stay here till then?"

"Well, where are you going?" asked her companion.

The girl crushed an ice plant leaf between her fingers.

"Tant Sannie is a miserable old woman," she said. "Your father married her when he was dying because he thought she would take better care of the farm and of us than an English woman. He said we should be taught and sent to school. Now she saves every farthing for herself, buys us not even one old book. She does not ill use us. Why? Because she is afraid of your father's ghost. Only this morning she told her Hottentot that she would have beaten you for breaking the plate but that three nights ago she heard a rustling and a grunting behind the pantry door and knew it was your father coming to 'spook' her. She is a miserable old woman," said the girl, throwing the leaf from her. "But I intend to go to school."

"And if she won't let you?"

"I shall make her."

"How?"

The child took not the slightest notice of the last question and folded her small arms across her knees.

"But why do you want to go, Lyndall?"

"There is nothing helps in this world," said the child slowly, "but to be very wise and to know everything—to be clever."

"But I should not like to go to school!" persisted the small freckled face.

"And you do not need to. When you are 17, this Boer woman will go. You will have this farm and everything that is upon it for your own. 'But I,' said Lyndall, 'will have nothing. I must learn.'"

"Oh, Lyndall! I will give you some of my sheep," said Em, with a sudden burst of pitying generosity.

"I do not want your sheep," said the girl slowly. "I want things of my own. When I am grown up," she added, the girl on her delicate features deepening at every word, "there will be nothing that I do not know. I shall be rich, very rich, and I shall wear not only for best, but every day, a pure white silk and little, rosebud, like the lady in Tant Sannie's bedroom, and my petticoats will be embroidered, not

only at the bottom, but all through." The lady in Tant Sannie's bedroom was a gorgeous creature from a fashion sheet which the Boer woman, somewhere obtaining, had pasted up at the foot of her bed to be profoundly admired by the children.

"It would be very nice," said Em, but it seemed a dream of quite too transcendent a glory to be realized.

At this instant there appeared at the foot of the "kopje" two figures—the one, a dog, white and sleek, one yellow ear hanging down over his left eye; the other, his master, a lad of 14 and no other than the boy Waldo, grown into a heavy, slouching youth. The dog mounted the "kopje" quickly. His master followed slowly. He wore an aged jacket, much too large for him and rolled up at the wrists, and, as of old, a pair of dilapidated "vel-schoen" and a felt hat. He stood before the two girls at last.

"What have you been doing today?" asked Lyndall, lifting her eyes to his face.

"Looking after ewes and lambs below the dam. Here!" he said, holding out his hand. "I brought them for you."

There were a few green blades of tender grass.

"Where did you find them?"

"On the dam wall."

She fastened them beside the leaf on her blue pinafore.

"They look nice there," said the boy, awkwardly rubbing his great hands and watching her.

"Yes; but the pinafore spoils it all. It is not pretty."

He looked at it closely.

"Yes; the squares are ugly, but it looks nice upon you—beautiful!"

He now stood silent before them. His great hands hanging loosely at either side.

"Some one has come today," he mumbled out suddenly when the idea struck him.

"Who?" asked both girls.

"An Englishman on foot."

"What does he look like?" asked Em.

"I did not notice, but he has a very large nose," said the boy slowly. "He asked the way to the house."

"Didn't he tell you his name?"

"Yes—Bonaparte Blinks."

"Bonaparte!" said Em. "Why, that is like the real Hottentot Hans plays on the violin."

"Bonaparte, Bonaparte, my wife is sick. In the middle of the week, but Sundays not. I give her rice and beans for soup."

"It is a funny name."

"There was a living man called Bonaparte once," said she of the great eyes.

"Ah, yes, I know," said Em—"the poor prophet whom the lions eat. I am always so sorry for him."

"He was the greatest man who ever lived," she said, "the man I like best."

"And what did he do?" asked Em, conscious that she had made a mistake and that her prophet was not the man.

"He was one man, only one," said her little companion slowly, "yet all the people in the world feared him. He was not born great. He was common, as we are. Yet he was master of the world at last. Once he was only a little child, then he was a lieutenant, then he was a general, then he was an emperor. When he said a thing to himself, he never forgot it. He waited and waited and it came at last."

"He must have been very happy," said Em.

"I do not know," said Lyndall, "but he had what he said he would have, and that is better than being nappy. He was their master, and all the people were white with fear of him. He was one, and they were many, and they got him down at last. They were like the wildcats when their teeth are fast in a great dog, like cowardly wildcats," said the child—"they would not let him go. They were many. He was only one. They sent him to an island in the sea, a lonely island, and kept him there fast. He was one man, and they were many, and they were terrified at him. It was glorious," said the child.

"And what then?" said Em.

"Then he was alone there in that island, with men to watch him always," said her companion slowly and quietly, "and in the long lonely nights he used to lie awake and think of the things he had done in the old days and the things he would do if they let him go again. In the day, when he walked near the shore, it seemed to him that the sea all around him was a cold chain about his body pressing him to death."

"And then?" said Em, much interested.

"He died there in that island. He never got away."

"It is rather a nice story," said Em, "but the end is sad."

"It is a terrible, hateful ending," said the little teller of the story, leaning forward on her folded arms, "and the worst is it is true. I have noticed," added the child very deliberately, "that it is only the made up stories that end nicely. The true ones all end so."

As she spoke the boy's dark, heavy eyes rested on her face.

"You have read it, have you not?"

He nodded. "Yes; but the brown history tells only what he did, not what he thought."

"It was in the brown history that I read of him," said the girl, "but I

know what he thought. Books do not tell everything."

"No," said the boy, slowly drawing nearer to her and sitting down at her feet. "What you want to know they never tell."

Then the children fell into silence till Doss, the dog, growing uneasy at its long continuance, snuffed at one and the other, and his master broke forth suddenly.

"If they could talk, if they could tell us now," he said, moving his hand out over the surrounding objects, "then we would know something. This 'kopje,' if it could tell us how it came here! The Physical Geography says," he went on, most rapidly and confidently, "that what are dry lands now were once lakes. And what I think is this: These low hills were once the shores of a lake. This 'kopje' is some of the stones that were at the bottom, rolled together by the water. But there is this: How did the water come to make one heap here alone in the center of the plain?" It was a ponderous question. No one volunteered an answer. "When I was little," said the boy, "I always looked at it and wondered, and I thought a great giant was buried under it. Now I know the water must have done it, but how? It is very wonderful. Did one little stone come first and stop the others as they rolled?" said the boy, with earnestness, in a low voice, more as if speaking to himself than to them.

"Oh, Waldo, God put the little 'kopje' here," said Em, with solemnity.

"But how did he put it here?"

"By wanting."

"But how did the wanting bring it here?"

"Because it did."

The last words were uttered with the air of one who produces a clinching argument. What effect it had on the questioner was not evident, for he made no reply and turned away from her.

Drawing closer to Lyndall's feet, he said after a while in a low voice:

"Lyndall, has it ever seemed to you that the stones were talking to you? Sometimes," he added in a yet lower tone, "I lie under there with my sheep, and it seems that the stones are really speaking—speaking of the old things, of the time when the strange fishes and animals lived that are turned into stone now and the lakes were here, and then of the time when the little Bushmen lived here, so small and so ugly, and used to sleep in the wild dog holes and in the 'sloots' and eat snakes and shoot the flocks with their poisoned arrows. It was one of them, one of those old wild Bushmen, that painted those," said the boy, nodding toward the pictures, "one who was different from the rest. He did not know why, but he wanted to make something beautiful; he wanted to make something, so he made these. He worked hard, very hard, to find the juice to make the paint, and then he found this place where the rocks hang over, and he painted them. To us they are only strange things, that make us laugh, but to him they were very beautiful."

The children had turned round and looked at the pictures.

"He used to kneel here naked, painting, painting, and he wondered at the things he made himself," said the boy, rising and moving his hand in deep excitement. "Now the Boers have shot them all, so that we never see a little yellow face peeping out among the stones"—he paused, a dreamy look coming over his face—"and the wild bucks have gone and those days, and we are here. But we will be gone soon, and only the stones will lie on here, looking at everything as they look now. I know that it is I who am thinking," the fellow added slowly, "but it seems as though it were they who are talking. Has it never seemed so to you, Lyndall?"

"No; it never seems so to me," she answered.

The sun had dipped low below the hills, and the boy, suddenly remembering the ewes and lambs, started to his feet.

"Let us also go to the house and see who has come," said Em as the boy shut away to rejoin his flock, while Doss ran at his heels, snapping at the ends of the torn trousers as they fluttered in the wind.

CHAPTER III.

"I WAS A STRANGER, AND YE TOOK ME IN."

As the two girls rounded the side of the "kopje" an unusual scene presented itself. A large group was gathered at the back door of the homestead.

On the doorstep stood the Boer woman, a hand on each hip, her face red and fiery, her head nodding fiercely. At her feet sat the yellow Hottentot maid, her satellite, and around stood the black Kaffir maids, with blankets twisted round their half naked figures. Two, who stamped meekly in a wooden block, held the great stamper in their hands and stared stupidly at the object of attraction. It certainly was not to look at the old German overseer, who stood in the center of the group, that they had all gathered together. His salt and pepper suit, grizzly black beard and gray eyes were as familiar to every one on the farm as the red gables of the homestead itself, but beside him stood the stranger, and on him all eyes were fixed. Ever and anon the newcomer cast a glance over his pendulous red nose to the spot where the Boer woman stood and smiled faintly.

"I'm not a child," cried the Boer woman in low Cape Dutch, "and I wasn't born yesterday. No; by the Lord, no! You can't take me in! My mother didn't wean me on Monday. One wink of my eye, and I see the whole thing. I'll have no tramps sleeping on my farm," cried Tant Sannie, blowing. "No, by the devil, no, not though he had 60 times six red noses!"

There the German overseer mildly interposed that the man was not a

tramp, but a highly respectable individual, whose horse had died by an accident three days before.

"Don't tell me!" cried the Boer woman. "The man isn't born that can take me in. If he'd had money, wouldn't he have bought a horse? Men who walk are thieves, liars, murderers, Rome's priests, seducers! I see the devil in his nose!" cried Tant Sannie, shaking her fist at him. "And to come walking into the house of this Boer's child and shaking hands as though he came on horseback—oh, no, no!"

The stranger took off his hat, a tall battered chimney pot, and disclosed a bald head, at the back of which was a little fringe of curled white hair, and he bowed to Tant Sannie.

"What does she remark, my friend?" he inquired, turning his crosswise looking eyes on the old German.

The German rubbed his hands and heaved a sigh.

"Ah—well—ah—the—Dutch—you know—do not like people who walk—in this country—ah?"

"My dear friend," said the stranger, laying his hand on the German's arm, "I should have bought myself another horse, but crossing, five days ago, a full river, I lost my purse—a purse with £500 in it. I spent five days on the bank of the river trying to find it—couldn't; paid a Kaffir £9 to go in and look for it at the risk of his life—couldn't find it."

The German would have translated this information, but the Boer woman gave no ear.

"No, no! He goes tonight. See how he looks at me, a poor, unprotected female! He wrongs me, who is to do me right?" cried Tant Sannie.

"I think," said the German in an undertone, "if you didn't look at her quite so much it might be advisable. She—she—she—might—imagine that you liked her too well—in fact—ah—"

"Certainly, my dear friend, certainly," said the stranger, "I shall not look at her."

Saying this, he turned his nose full upon a small Kaffir 2 years of age. That small naked son of Ham became instantly so terrified that he fled to his mother's blanket for protection, howling horribly.

Upon this the newcomer fixed his eyes pensively on the stamp block, folding his hand on the head of his cane. His boots were broken, but he still had the cane of an Englishman.

"You vagabonds se Engelschman!" said Tant Sannie, looking straight at him.

This was a near approach to plain English, but the man contemplated the block abstractedly, wholly unconscious that any antagonism was being displayed toward him.

"You might not be a Scotchman or anything of that kind, might you?" suggested the German. "It is the English that she hates."

"My dear friend," said the stranger, "I am Irish, every inch of me—father Irish, mother Irish. I've not a drop of English blood in my veins."

"And you might not be married, might you?" persisted the German.

"If you had a wife and children, now! Dutch people do not like those who are not married."

"Ah," said the stranger, looking tenderly at the block. "I have a dear wife and three sweet little children, two lovely girls and a noble boy."

This information having been conveyed to the Boer woman, she, after some further conversation, appeared slightly mollified, but remained firm to her conviction that the man's designs were evil.

"For, dear Lord," she cried, "all Englishmen are ugly! But was there ever such a red rag nose thing with broken boots and crooked eyes before? Take him to your room!" she cried to the German. "But all the sin he does I lay at your door."

The German having told him how matters were arranged, the stranger made a profound bow to Tant Sannie and followed his host, who led the way to his own little room.

"I thought she would come to her better self soon," the German said joyously. "Tant Sannie is not wholly bad—far from it, far." Then, seeing his companion cast a furtive glance at him, which he mistook for one of surprise, he added quickly: "Ah, yes, yes, we are all a primitive people here—yet very lofty. We deal not in titles. Every one is Tanta and Oom—aunt and uncle. This may be my room," he said, opening the door. "It is rough; the room is rough—not a palace, not quite. But it may be better than the fields, a little better," he said, glancing round at his companion.

"Come in, come in. There is something to eat, a mouthful, not the fare of emperors or kings, but we do not starve, not yet," he said, rubbing his hands together and looking round with a pleased, half nervous smile on his old face.

"My friend, my dear friend," said the stranger, seizing him by the hand; "may the Lord bless you, the Lord bless and reward you—the God of the fatherless and the stranger. But for you I would this night have slept in the fields, with the dew of heaven

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Confessing an Impossibility.

"I want to see Mrs. Smythe," said the visitor.

"You can't," said the servant. "She had the toothache."

"You must be mistaken," the man replied. "I'm her dentist, and I have her teeth here in this package."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Spanish Courtesy.

In the Spanish Bibles and prayer books the name of the Saviour and those of the saints are always printed with the title "senor" (master) before them, as "Sr. John the Baptist, Sr. Saint Paul, Sr. Saint Matthew, etc.—Chicago Record.

PASSING OF SIMPLICITY.

What the Dreamer Looked For and What He Found.

The Dreamer, tired of the clanging bells and rattle of urban traffic, took a whiff far from the city limits, and as he left the tenement houses behind him and trod on the springy turf, as yet untouched by the unholy trolley cars, and viewed the broad expanse of green fields and groves, tinged by the red land of autumn, his heart was glad. He strolled along the road, switching at the weeds on the wayside with his cane, and drank in the pure country air.

Soon by the road he saw a small cottage, hidden by vines bearing clusters of purple grapes, and he stood still and contemplated the scene to his heart's content.

"Ah," he said, "here indeed one may find rest and quiet. Here the coarse iron hand of progress has made no impression."

A little boy came from the house, dirty faced and curly haired, his frock covered with some sticky red substance. And as the Dreamer looked upon him the boy smiled, and his maculate face became inquisitive.

"Ah," thought the Dreamer. "Here is the typical American farmer boy, the Dewey boy."

Then a girl, trim and slight, came from the house. "Maud Muller," thought the Dreamer. The American farmer boy yelled to the girl. "Hurry up, Liz," and they disappeared around the house. "After the cows," thought the stroller.

Soon he heard a familiar sound, a burring metallic sound, and turning around suddenly he saw the American boy and the girl riding down the road on bicycles. The Dreamer was rudely awakened. He stood in the road looking after the bicycles, and as the riders turned a sharp corner on the road he heard a laugh and something which sounded like "rubberneck." And he pondered.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

OOM PAUL AS A DINER OUT.

He is Not the Most Genial and Appreciative of Guests.

Toward the end of March, 1892, President Kruger came over from Pretoria to Johannesburg, and on the 25th of that month he was entertained at a banquet by the leading men of the town. It was stipulated beforehand that, as his honor was not in the habit of dining out at so late an hour as 7 o'clock, the dinner must be at 6, which, it was added, was a concession to the curious customs of the uitlanders.

Punctually to the moment Paul Kruger arrived. He does not possess a dress coat, but wore his usual rusty black frock coat, crossed by the broad green ribbon of his office. His breast bore his orders and decorations; but the stars looked shabby and would have been all the better for a little polishing up. He duly sat down to the banquet, and a predikant, or clergyman, said a portentously long grace. The president did not take soup and drank no wine. He called for a big cup of coffee and ate two plates of fish. Then the toastmaster called for silence and explained that his honor had had enough and wanted to go home.

Captain Van Brandis, a genial old German, the laudator or civil magistrate of Johannesburg, promptly got up and proposed the president's health. Kruger replied in a gruff, throaty, husky voice, and after talking almost unintelligibly—of course in Dutch—for a few minutes he reached under his chair for his battered old top hat, put it on and nodding to the assembled guests went away.

The rest of the dinner and speeches had to be got through without him, and after his departure an audible sign of relief went round the hall, for he does not eat prettily, and his presence did not conduce to harmony or good fellowship.—London Mail.

Hofmann's Independence.

Josef Hofmann, the famous young pianist, is fond of all sorts of sport, especially of skating, in which, as a boy, he excelled. When visiting St. Petersburg a year or two ago, Josef was summoned to play before the emperor, the hour named being from 3 to 4 in the afternoon. It was a perfect day. The Neva was frozen over, of course, and the skating was at its height. Immediately after luncheon Josef's father found his son dressing as if to go to the palace.

"Where are you going?" he demanded.

"To play for the empress."

"But you are not to go until 3 o'clock."

"Three o'clock! If I wait until then, it will be too late to go skating. I'm going now!"

He went. And it is not a surprise to any one who knows Hofmann to learn that he played for the empress as soon as he reached the palace and that he went off and skated the rest of the afternoon.—Verdict.

Zangwill's Most Street Book.

Just before Israel Zangwill, author of the "Children of the Ghetto," sailed back in disgust to Europe he was taken by a party of Bohemian friends down into Chinatown. He went the usual rounds of the Chinese restaurant, the Chinese theater and the opium joints and wound up in the Joss-house. He seemed very much interested in all he saw. He made copious notes during the evening and asked a great many questions.

Somebody asked him what he thought of it all.

"Wonderful!" he replied. "And all these unfortunate people live in the neighborhood of Mott street, do they?"

"Well, in that case I think I'll write another book all about these poor wretches. And I think, too, I will call it the 'Children of the Motto'."—New York World.

FLY AND CHINCH BUG.

Fall Treatment of Wheatfields and Timothy Meadows.

Reports are coming to the Ohio agricultural experiment station complaining of serious ravages of the Hessian fly in wheatfields. In many cases it is being claimed that among the early sown fields hardly a plant has escaped attack. The question is frequently asked whether it will pay to reseed at this late date. In all cases where the first sowing has been destroyed by the fly the ground should be replowed before sowing. In fact, it may be said that if fields have been ravaged past all possibility of securing a profitable crop next year such fields should be plowed this fall or very early next spring, preferably the former. It is probably too late now to risk reseeding this fall, but it must be understood that if left above ground the fly will develop in these fields next spring and go to other fields to work its ravages.

As to how seriously a field must be infested to warrant plowing and v this fall, that is a matter that each farmer must settle for himself. If the soil is rich and the weather during fall and spring very favorable for plant growth the grain will yet send up a second growth of tillers this fall, which, if they withstand the winter, with a very favorable spring, will supply enough straw to produce part of a crop. But the risk is great, and no one not on the ground can safely advise in the matter.

Late sown wheat is escaping, very largely the fall attacks of the fly, but the close proximity to a seriously injured field will endanger even a late sown field to attack next spring unless the early sown field is plowed under before the adult flies appear.

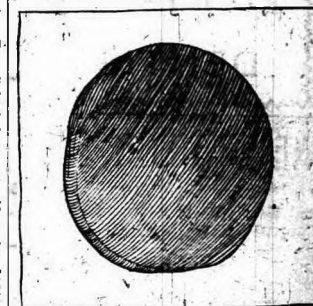
In western and southern Ohio chinch bugs winter largely among matted grass, fallen leaves and other rubbish. They also winter over in great numbers in shocks of corn fodder, left out in the fields over winter, and outbreaks in wheatfields, even where sown among corn, have again and again been traced to such shocks standing out over winter among the wheat. Shocks of corn or fodder should be drawn in from off the wheatfields this fall. When possible to do so, all matted grass, fallen leaves or other rubbish bordering on wheatfields should be burned between this date and May 1 next.

In the timothy meadows of northern and northeastern Ohio, where the timothy grass has this year been destroyed, examination should be made about the roots of the grass along the margins of such areas of destruction. If chinch bugs are found, they can be prevented from doing further injury next spring by plowing the ground quite deeply now, which will place them so far below the surface that they will be destroyed, and thus prevented from continuing their ravages next year. In timothy meadows the post must be looked for just below the surface of the ground about the bulbous roots of the grass.

A Frostproof Peach.

The Iron Mountain peach is, according to The Rural New Yorker, a large, late, white peach which originated in New Jersey several years ago and is now fruiting in several states. The introducer claims extreme hardiness for it, both in tree and bud, "the only really frostproof peach yet introduced; begins to bear when only 2 years old and bears good crops everywhere."

The Rural New Yorker says: "It has not yet been planted everywhere, but



THE IRON MOUNTAIN PEACH.

we can endorse the appearance and quality of samples received by us. A photograph of one is given, reduced in size. The peaches were large, white and partly overspread with red, flesh thick, white and creamy; sweet, with a rich vinous flavor; a perfect frost-tolerant. We consider the variety well worth trial, judging from samples."

One Thing and Another.

Colorado sent her first fax to market this season.

The California station has shown that the sunflower grows well on soil containing large amounts of alkali. The preparation of the land for this plant and its subsequent cultivation is similar to that required by corn.

A Montana man who grows alfalfa under irrigation tells Farm, Field and Fireside that alfalfa does not seem to winter kill easily there under any condition. The altitude is about 4,000 feet. Winters are very cold, the thermometer reaching last winter nearly 50 degrees below zero.

The assessed valuation of trees and vines in Riverside county,

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A CRY FROM NATURE.

A Warning that Should Be Heeded by Every Sufferer.

Nature soon rebels when the human machinery is out of order. Her appeals for help should be quickly answered. Life is too short and dear to us to neglect our health.

When the system becomes run down, the blood impure, the liver torpid, nerves all on a quiver, and the stomach refuses to do its work, then nature utters her warning note. It may be a sick headache, nervousness, dyspepsia, catarrh, loss of appetite, insomnia, languor, constipation, but it is nature's signal of distress.

The human machine should be attended to without delay.

The system needs building up, the impurities must be driven from the blood, the liver made to do its work, and the stomach placed in a natural, healthy condition.

Knox Stomach Tablets are a new combination of vegetable remedies compounded by one of the best chemists in the world; and are guaranteed to build up the whole system. They do not act as a stimulant, but are a sarsaparilla in tablet form, containing twice the medicinal properties of any other combination known. They give health and strength to the entire body and immediate relief to indigestion and positively cure dyspepsia. A single box will prove their power to cure chronic invalids and make them strong, healthy men and women.

If unable to secure Knox Stomach Tablets of your druggist, send fifty cents to the Knox Chemical Co., Battle Creek, Mich., and a full sized package will be sent postpaid.

Holiday Excursions to Canada.
The F. & P. M. R. R. will sell excursion tickets, at fare one way for round trip, to all points in Canada except those west of Ailsa Craig, Fargo, and Chatham and east of Hamilton and Canfield. Dates of sale Dec. 14, 15, 16, & 17. Return limit January 6, 1900.

H. F. Moeller,
Gen. Pass. Agt.

Winter Trips to the Tropics.

The C. H. & D. Ry. has on sale at its principal ticket offices both single and round trip tickets to all points in Cuba and the West Indies; Belize, British Honduras; Livingston and Port Barrios, Guatemala; Port Cortez, Ceiba, and Truxillo, Spanish Honduras; Port Limon, Costa Rica; Bocas de Toro, Columbia; Bluefields and Rama; Nicaragua; also to many other points in Central and South America. Baggage checked through to destination. Sleeping car space and steamer accommodations reserved on application to ticket agent. If you contemplate a Southern trip, get information from your nearest C. H. & D. Agent or write to D. G. Edwards, P. T. M. Cincinnati, Ohio.

Home-seekers' Excursions.

November 14th, December 5th and 19th, via Ohio Central Lines. For tickets and full particulars, call on any agent of Ohio Central lines, or address John Moores, T. P. A., Findlay, O., D. J. Cargo, Pass. Agt., Toledo, O.

Faster Than Ever to California.

"The Overland Limited," Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line, leaves Chicago daily 6:30 p. m., arrives San Francisco afternoon third day and Los Angeles next morning. No change of cars, all meals in dining car. Buffet smoking and library cars, with barber. The best of everything. "The Pacific Express" leaves Chicago daily 10:30 p. m., with first-class and through tourist sleepers to California. Personally conducted excursions every Thursday. Illustrated pamphlet describing fully this wonderful state sent free on application to Chicago & Northwestern Ry. or W. H. Guerin, 17 Campus-Martius, Detroit.

**LOOK, LISTEN!
DETROIT SHOPPING EXCURSIONS
VIA F. & P. M. R. R.
ROUND TRIP.**

To afford our patrons an opportunity for Christmas shopping in Detroit, the F. & P. M. R. R. has decided to resume its popular shopping excursions.

Special trains will be run to Detroit and return on December 6, 9, 13, 16, 20 and 23, leaving Northville at 9:30 a. m., Plymouth 9:45 a. m. No stops will be made after leaving Plymouth. Returning, leave Detroit at 5:30 p. m.

Remember only 25c for the round trip. Don't miss this opportunity.

H. F. MOELLER, G. P. A.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. Edgar O. Durfee, Probate Judge of said county of Wayne, do hereby certify that the will of the late Edgar O. Durfee, deceased, bearing date the 10th day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine, is now on file in my office, and is open to the inspection of all persons interested therein, at my office, at the city of Detroit, on the twenty-second day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and on Wednesday, the eleventh day of April, A. D. 1900, at ten o'clock A. M. of each said day, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the eleventh day of November, A. D. 1900, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to me for examination and allowance.

Dated Livonia, November 20th, 1899.

EDGAR O. DURFEE,
Judge of Probate.

JOHN F. FERRIS, Deputy Register.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Adolph Kummel, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate court for the county of Wayne, state of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the residence of Isaac Barker, in the township of Livonia, in said county, on Tuesday, the second day of January, A. D. 1900, and on Wednesday, the eleventh day of April, A. D. 1900, at ten o'clock A. M. of each said day, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the eleventh day of November, A. D. 1900, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated Livonia, November 20th, 1899.

ISAAC BARKER,
PREMONT BARKER,
Commissioners.

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NEW OF THE STATE.

ITEMS OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO MICHIGAN PEOPLE.

A Good Report of Happenings Throughout Our Great State Received by Telegraph—Crimes, Casualties and Other Matters of General Interest.

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 8.—The grand jury investigating rumors of official corruption among state officials spent an entire day listening to statements of Representative C. C. Phillips, of Van Buren, chairman of the legislative committee, which made an investigation of the state military department last winter. Phillips testified that the military authorities paid 7 cents a pound for sugar, 14 cents a pound for beef by the quarter, and other articles in proportion. It will be claimed that the payment of these prices for staple articles the market value of which was much lower, was a misappropriation of public funds, although the military board justifies the expenditures on the ground that it was necessary to purchase the articles promptly and that no time could be taken to secure bids.

Commissioner French Not Qualified.

The grand jury filed a report with the circuit court yesterday stating that Land Commissioner Wm. A. French, who was indicted last month, has never qualified for office, having failed to file the required official bond, and that it is doubtful, therefore, whether an indictment charging official misconduct can lawfully be found against him. This seems to indicate that other charges than offering bribes are under consideration.

Representative D. J. Hammond, of Pontiac, was arraigned yesterday under two grand jury indictments. One charges Hammond with soliciting a \$500 bribe to influence his vote on the anti-trust bill, the other with demanding this sum and promising to vote and work against the same bill. Hammond pleaded not guilty and furnished \$3,000 bail.

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 11.—An indictment which promises to create a sensation throughout the state when its contents are fully disclosed was returned Saturday by the grand jury. Like the six indictments previously filed, this document was at once ordered by the court to be suppressed until the person it charges with a felony is brought into court to plead. It has been learned from semi-official sources that the indictment is directed against a former state official, who retired from office at the close of last year, and has since been a prominent figure in politics. The charge is that he added his office pay rolls, harpaling with the clerks to accept less than the salary set forth in the vouchers, thereby making for himself a goodly sum over and above his official salary.

It is understood here that the defense of Representative D. J. Hammond, who was arraigned this week on a charge of soliciting a bribe from James A. Coye, will be that he was only in fun when he informed the gentleman from Grand Rapids that it would require \$500 to defeat the anti-trust bill. Among the rumors of matters that will be investigated if the grand jury has time is one in regard to a member of the legislature who is said to have made arrangements for a fee in connection with the fish bill. The investigation of the state military expenditures is not completed, but the grand jury is said to have finished with Colonel E. H. Sutton, who was a witness in the matter of the Blake Rifle deal. Colonel Sutton was the only witness sworn Saturday.

TRANSFER HAS BEEN RATIFIED.

Consolidation of Michigan Railway Lines Is Now an Accomplished Fact.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Dec. 9.—At the adjourned meeting of the stockholders in the Chicago and West Michigan and the Detroit, Grand Rapids and Western railroads, held here, the transfer of both roads to the Per. Marquette Railway company was ratified by the unanimous vote of all the stock represented. The action was merely formal, nearly all the stockholders being represented by proxy.

The consolidation also embraces the Flint and Pere Marquette system and the property of the new company is now in the hands of the temporary officers and directors recently elected. A meeting of the stockholders in the consolidated company will be held soon to elect permanent directors. So far there has been no intimation as to where the general offices of the new company will be located. Local business men think they will be located here, and it is generally expected that Charles M. Heald will retain the presidency.

COURT DECISION THAT THE WABASH NEED NOT REDUCE ITS FARES.

Detroit, Dec. 12.—The Wabash railway has won the suit recently begun in the county court by State Railroad Commissioner Osborn to his endeavor to have the company reduce its fares in Michigan to 2 1/2 cents a mile, because its last annual report showed that it was earning over \$2,000 per mile for its mileage in this state.

The company contended that the law under which suit was brought applied only to the earnings of the road for carrying passengers and baggage, and not the entire earning capacity of the passenger trains. Judges Waite and Fraser agreed with the company's contention. Judge Carpenter dissenting.

PORTO RICANS AT ANN ARBOR.

Two of them at the Michigan State University studying Pharmacy.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Dec. 8.—Porto Rico has two students now in the school of pharmacy of the University of Michigan. They are both from the pharmaceutical house of Fidel Guillermet, at San Juan. A son of the proprietor is one of those now studying in Ann Arbor. He is a graduate of the University of Barcelona in Spain, as J. A. Jones.

He says that at Barcelona the modern language study is confined to the French while at the Institute in Barcelona, where he previously studied, English and German were taught as well as French. The other of these

chemical students is Mr. del Valle, a ward of Fidel Guillermet. His preparatory studies were at the San Juan Institute. Both these men have worked in pharmacy.

SAID TO HAVE TWO WIVES.

One of Whom Was a Widow with a Fortune of \$10,000.

Banroft, Mich., Dec. 9.—Jesse F. Adelberg, alias Remington, pleaded guilty to a charge of non-support and was sentenced to sixty-five days in jail in default of paying a fine of \$25 and costs. The complaint was made by his wife, Lillie J. Adelberg, of this village. It appears that the prisoner deserted his wife and five children here two years ago.

Finally, it is alleged, he turned up at Jonesville and, under the name of Remington, wooed and won a widow with a fortune of \$10,000. Three weeks after the marriage the bride became suspicious of her husband and started an investigation which resulted in his arrest on the nominal charge of non-support. The bigamy charge will come up later.

BEGGAR WOMAN HAD A WAD.

Sheriff Finds Sewed in Her Clothes Enough to Start a Bank.

Marquette, Mich., Dec. 11.—Early last week a woman named Eliza Runnels was sent to the county jail on charge of being a disorderly person. She has been begging persistently around Negaunee and Ishpeming for years. The people call her Crazy Kate. Friday the sheriff discovered that she had sewed in her filthy clothes \$1,100 in coin, and \$1,200 in bills.

Saturday the jail officials were almost stunned when they found nineteen government bonds and bills amounting to \$2,400. In all it amounts to \$4,700. The house she had been living in and her general appearance were so shocking that the county officials sent her to the county jail and were thunderstruck when they found such a large amount.

South Africans Collecting Information.

Calumet, Mich., Dec. 12.—Pope Yateman, manager of the Rand Fontein gold mines of South Africa, accompanied by John B. Pitchford, consulting engineer of the same company, J. C. Manion, United States consul at Johannesburg, and E. H. Messer and Fred Webster, both American engineers in the employ of the Rand people, have been inspecting the copper mines of northern Michigan for the past few days, making a study of the economic conditions existing here, with a view of applying those principles which are practicable to the conditions existing in South Africa.

Hessian Fly in the Wheat.

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 11.—According to the official crop report wheat suffered material injury during November. Good growth would have been made but for the ravages of the Hessian fly, the presence of which is generally reported. In many instances late-grown wheat was as badly damaged as that sown early. Fields were being plowed up or pastured to sheep. The condition of the crop for the state is 80 as compared with the average.

Took Two Shots at a Lawyer.

Calumet, Mich., Dec. 12.—William A. Bateman, a prominent attorney, was shot at twice by Charles Oliver, a young man whose mother had lost suits through Bateman's efforts. Bateman narrowly escaped both bullets. The shooting occurred in Bateman's office and has caused a great sensation. Oliver is still at large. He is of a respectable family. He was married last week.

Champion Copper Co. Incorporated.

Houghton, Mich., Dec. 12.—The Champion Copper company filed articles of incorporation yesterday. The capitalization is \$2,500,000, with a cash capital of \$100,000. William A. and Charles H. Paine, Fred K. Starwood, George E. Leonard and Frederick Hall, of Boston, with John B. Rice and Albert R. Gray, of Houghton, are the directors of the new company.

Consolidated Bank at Detroit.

Detroit, Mich., Dec. 11.—Stockholders in all the Detroit banks have received circulars mailed by a local brokerage firm outlining plans for a syndicate for buying up the stock of several of the banks and establishing in their stead a national bank with a capital of \$2,000,000 and surplus of \$400,000.

Citizens Will Clean the Streets.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Dec. 11.—Forty merchants of Kalamazoo, disgusted with the city council's method of cleaning the streets, will commence today with hoes, shovels, brooms, and dusters to clean the principal downtown streets themselves as object lessons to municipal authorities.

Miners Down on Their President.

Saginaw, Mich., Dec. 11.—At a meeting of miners at St. Charles Saturday night it was decided to ask John H. Boyd, state president, to resign at the next convention, which he is to call within ten days. If he does not resign the men say they will dismiss him.

Let His Foot on the Nail.

Reed City, Mich., Dec. 9.—A man giving his name as George MacFarlan, of Mason, Mich., fell from a north-bound freight train Thursday morning near the station here. One foot was cut off, and he is also injured internally.

Led His Fifth Bride to the Altar.

Camden, Mich., Dec. 11.—David Smith, a popular pioneer, led his fifth bride to the altar Friday. Mrs. Smith is 62 years of age and is favorably known in Hillsdale, and Steuben counties.

Hamburger Caught.

Detroit, Dec. 9.—Harry Hamburger, arrested on suspicion of having murdered John M. Remfel, has confessed the crime. He did it for the purpose of robbery.

Epidemic of Measles.

Champion, Mich., Dec. 9.—An epidemic of measles is prevailing among children here. One hundred and twenty-five cases have been reported. The schools have been closed.

Street Railway for Houghton.

Houghton, Mich., Dec. 9.—Amended franchise has been granted Stone & Webster, of Boston, for a street railway line here, and work of building will be begun at once.

TRUTH IN AN OBITUARY.

Remorse a Really Good Man Made So Many People Uncomfortable.

Squire Granby was dead. The village people had gathered in the church to hear his funeral sermon. The old doctor, with his nephew, John, who was down from the city, sat in a back pew.

The minister told what every one there knew to be the truth of the dead man—a faithful believer in Christ, a man of high integrity, in whose justice and honesty the whole community trusted, liberal to the poor, walking blameless under every moral law.

"Was all that true?" said John as he and the doctor walked home.

"Every word of it."

"And yet," said the young man, "I got the impression the other day at the funeral that neither his neighbors nor his family felt his death very deeply. Indeed I fancied I saw a look of relief on their faces."

The doctor was silent for a moment. "You are too shrewd an observer, Jack," he said. "The squire loved to manage. He was a busy, energetic man, and he thought it his duty to lash every man and woman who was not as busy and as energetic as himself. His tongue was like a goad. He was a man, too, who never praised or encouraged anybody. His wife and children probably never heard a word of commendation from him in their lives, strive as they might."

"Then he complained incessantly of the weather, of his food, of the state of the church and the country, of all that his family did or did not do. When he came into the room, you felt that a chilly fog had closed upon you."

"And yet in spite of these faults the squire was faithful in his heart to his friends and to God. He probably never was conscious of these disagreeable traits, but they were so noticeable that his neighbors and even his children and his wife could not help a certain feeling of relief when he was gone."

"I wonder," said Jack, "if he knew, when he wakened in that other life, how depressed and unpleasant a Christian he had been in this?"

"And I wonder," said the doctor, "if there is no way for you and me to find out our petty faults—our disagreeable personal traits—in time to mend them here in this life?"—Youth's Companion.

The Church Intineer.

"Perhaps the most effective system with the mutineers in the church," writes Ian MacLaren in The Ladies' Home Journal, "is not scolding and storming, but a policy of isolation. As nature makes a cyst and incloses any strange material so that it be kept separate from the body, let this man be imprisoned in a place by himself. If he should offer any remark upon church affairs, let the other person answer on the spot of the weather, and if he criticise a sermon say that you are sorry to hear of his dyspepsia. If he rises to speak at a church meeting, let the silence be such as may be felt, and after he has spoken let the chairman call for the next business as if he had never existed. If he has ever to be spoken to, the best plan is to treat him as an absurdity and play around him with ridicule, for this will give much innocent amusement to other people, and it is the particular attack which he cannot stand. Between loneliness and laughter he will depart to another church."

General Buller.

Mainly About People says that there is a fund of grim sardonic humor about General Buller. When he was adjutant general in the Horse guards, a question was raised—its precise nature does not matter—by the field marshal commanding in Ireland and referred to headquarters. It was decided then by Buller (of course speaking for the Duke of Cambridge) in a fashion that did not please this same field marshal who had brought it forward. He accordingly protested. The second answer was to uphold the first. "The decision was given," wrote Buller, "in accordance with the precedent established by my predecessor, an adjutant general"—in other words, by the very field marshal who had been dissatisfied with it.

Quick Response.

"We must warm up to our work. This church should be on fire for God," declared the Rev. Dr. M. E. Cady to the Western Avenue Methodist congregation during a recent service in Chicago.

"Fire! Fire! The church is on fire!" echoed a voice from the organ loft, and an instant later the organist fell, half fell, down the steps to the platform in his haste to escape. Smoke poured up through the cracks in the floor and filled the house. The choir escaped from the loft, and one of the congregation ran to the nearest fire alarm box and sent in an alarm, which quickly brought the engines. Fire caught from an overheated furnace, but was quickly extinguished, with a loss of \$25.

He Knows the Bible.

Oom Paul, or Stephanus Johannes Paul Kruger, to give him all his names, has been called the "slumbering lion." He is 6 feet tall and with abnormally long legs, huge hands, feet and ears, mouth and chin. In summer he is very stolid. He once outran a horse for 100 yards. In his youth he was a wonderful horseman. His feats of equestrianism almost equaled those of a circus rider. It is said of him that when young he could stand on his head on a galloping horse, holding on by the stirrup straps. He is intensely religious, and curious as it may seem, an American missionary converted him. He knows the Bible from cover to cover and has a text for any and every occasion. He is a constant and excessive smoker.

Christmas Headquarters...

The time for Holiday buying is at hand and we are prepared for it with a splendid assortment, bought with special reference to the wants of Christmas buyers. Useful presents are always acceptable and what is more so than a handsome

- Necktie, Muffler,
- Handkerchief,
- Pair of Gloves,
- Pair of Slippers
- or Fine Shoes

We have all the new styles and shades in Ties, Puffs, Imperials, Tecks, Four-in-Hands, Bows and String Ties,

5c., 10c., 15c., 25c., 50c., 75c.

Neck Handkerchiefs, latest in plaids, 40c and 50. Silk Mufflers, all new patterns, 50c. Handkerchiefs, white and fancy borders, 5c to 25c. White and Colored Shirts, 50c., 75c., \$1.00. Gloves and Mittens in all styles, 25c to \$1.50. Soft and Stiff Hats and Winter Caps, 50c to \$2.50. All styles of Men's Slippers, black and tan vici kid and goat at \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50, and velvet embroidered Ties and Operas at 75c and \$1.

Good taste and economy is the stronghold of our Boys' and Childrens' Clothing. Make the boy happy with one of our Suits, Reefers or Ulsters.

A.H. Dibble & Son

H. HARRIS.

We buy the best cattle to be had and our

Roasts and Steaks Excel in Quality

Try Our Kettle Roasts.

Our Pork is cut from well fatted Pigs. Try it.

OYSTERS ALWAYS ON HAND.

H. HARRIS



The Roll Call

is increasing. The fame of our Rolls are spreading and each day we have new customers.

We have better means of procuring the finest flour, more skill in preparing it and greater facilities for baking than is possible at home.

Favor us with your Order.

G. A. TAYLOR

1,000 Good Cedar Fence Posts.

Pocahontas Coal.

EDDY & BETTY

PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY F. W. SAMSEN & SON.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
 One Year.....\$1.00
 Six Months......75
 Three Months......50

ADVERTISING RATES.
 Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
 Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
 Cards of thanks, 25 cents.
 All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1899.

"Billy" Breckenridge, of Madeline Pollard fame, is trying to get back to Congress over the gold route.

If the adage, "He who hesitates is lost," holds good in politics, a number of eminent gentlemen are in danger of being lost.

Oklahoma will send a lobby to Washington to try to get a Statehood bill through Congress. Now, look out for a howl from those who have winked at lobbying for private schemes for years.

The State Grange is in session at Lansing this week, as is also the State Association of Farmers' Clubs. Both societies claim to be in a flourishing condition as regards to growth, and the respective Presidents of each found great cause for congratulation.

Secretary Root is to be the candidate of the Republicans for vice president. This fact seems to be understood among the politicians at Washington, and his name seems to be satisfactory to all of the leaders. Root for the east and McKinley for the west is the idea.

By direction of the president, Major General Leonard Wood, U. S. V., was Wednesday assigned to the command of the division of Cuba, relieving Major General John R. Brooke, U. S. A. Major General Wood will, in addition to his duties as division commander, exercise the authority of military governor of the island.

In the financial debate in the House Wednesday, Rep. Grosvenor, one of the party leaders, said that by the decision of the supreme court in the case of the Addystone Pipe Co., a national trust company, it would seem that no stronger laws could be enacted against trusts than the present laws, and that the only thing to do was to enforce them. The Republican majority in Congress is expected by the people to do something to control and prevent trusts, and if the present laws are sufficient, it is the duty of the administration to see that they are rigidly enforced, and the sooner the enforcement is begun the better.

The British are meeting with serious losses in the Transvaal and the people of England are greatly discouraged thereby. In the beginning it was thought it would be an easy thing to whip the Boers, but they are showing such a determined front that the English forces are compelled to frequently withdraw out of range of the guns. A few days ago Gen. Gatacre walked into an ambush and lost over 600 men and later Gen. Methuen sustained a defeat at Modder river and in which he reported heavy losses. Gen. Buller is expected to win a decisive battle at Ladysmith within a few days and upon the result of this will hinge the future success of the British army.

Gov. Pingree has called another special session of the legislature to consider some of the pet schemes of his. The session is to begin next Monday. Among the things the legislature will be asked to do, will be to provide for an amendment to the constitution, to be voted upon by the people next fall, doing away with specific taxation of railroad, telegraph, telephone and plank road company properties, and provide for their taxation at actual assessed cash value, as other property is taxed. It is also believed the governor will ask for a constitutional amendment enabling municipal ownership of street railways, and other local acts may be asked for. The governor's friends claim the session is called at this time because the grand jury is in session at Lansing and that lobbyists will be frightened away and not interfere with any of the legislators. The anti-Pingreeites think the session will come to naught, as did the former special session, and that the tax-payers will have another big expense to pay. The governor, they claim, has been in the background now for some time and he must do something to again get to the front. Then again should he be successful in passing measures that he desires, he will make an effort to succeed Senator McMillan or run for a third term.

No Right to Ugliness.
 The woman who is lovely in face, form and temper will always have friends, but one who would be attractive must keep her health. If she is weak, sickly and all run down, she will be nervous and irritable. If she has constipation or kidney trouble, her impure blood will cause pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. Electric Bitters is the best medicine in the world to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and to purify the blood. It gives strength, nerves, bright eyes, smooth, velvety skin and rich complexion. It will make a good looking, charming woman of a run down invalid. Only 30 cents at John L. Gale's drug store.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Ice house and ice privileges for rent at Phoenix Mills. H. W. HOLOMB.
 An effort is to be made to build a cold storage house and a public meeting takes place at Starkweather hall at 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon. There are many advantages in the use of a cold storage place and speakers will be present at the meeting to tell all about it. Every one is invited.

The recent weighing of mails by the postmasters throughout the U. S., brought to light many irregularities, more especially the methods of handling second class matter. Postmaster Hall received notice from 3d Asst. P. M. G. Edwin C. Madden that the passing of Detroit papers (handed in by news agents) through the office free, must be discontinued and one cent affixed to all separately addressed papers. This order was not unexpected. The regulations have been strained for the accommodation of country patrons who could not wait for the distribution of the 10 a. m. mail. Arrangements have been made that will meet the requirements of all subscribers to morning dailies. Through the courtesy of Detroit P. O. officials, the postal clerks on train arriving at 3 a. m. have been instructed to open outside paper sack and transfer the Plymouth packages to closed pouch while in transit. The same will arrive in regular morning mail at 7 a. m., and be distributed strictly in accordance with regulations.

W. C. T. U.

We are glad to hear some encouraging news of Mrs. Chas. Durfee, who has been staying with her son in Detroit since the amputation of her arm. Mrs. Durfee was visited last week by Mrs. R. C. Safford, who found her very comfortable and bearing her affliction with the same brave cheerful spirit that ever made her so beloved during her years of residence in Plymouth.

A letter from Mrs. C. A. Downer, of Chicago, contains words of loving remembrance for the W. C. T. U.

The members of the Union are delighted to have Mrs. Markham at the meetings once more.

The lecture by Tomo Inouye, last Sunday evening, was greatly enjoyed by those who heard it. The collection of \$7.27 goes to aid the little Japanese lady in her efforts to secure an education.

Don't forget the Handkerchief Bazaar in I. O. O. F. Hall, Saturday, Dec. 16, afternoon and evening.

Supt. Press.

First Church of Christ, Scientist.
 Service 10:30 a. m., Sunday school at 11:45 a. m., Wednesday evening meeting 7:30. In Christian Science hall. All are most cordially invited. Subject for next Sunday will be: Is the Universe including Man, evolved by Atomic Force?

Question Answered.

Yes, August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mothers' and grandmothers' never thought of using anything else for indigestion or biliousness. Doctors were scarce, and they seldom heard of appendicitis, nervous prostration or liver failure, etc. They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the liver, stimulate the nervous and organic action of the system, and that is all they look when feeling dull and had with headaches and other aches. You only need a few doses of Green's August Flower in liquid form to make you satisfied there is nothing serious the matter with you. Sample bottles at Geo. W. Hunter & Co.'s.

SUNSTROKE In Battle.



J. L. SPENCER,
 of Plattsville, Wis., formerly of Co. G, 7th Wisconsin Infantry, has suffered many years from the result of a sunstroke. He has found relief and desires to tell his story for the good of other veterans. He says:

"At Petersburg I was sunstruck and carried off the field for dead. Later rheumatism of my heart developed as a result and physicians failed to benefit me. In the spring of '95 I began using Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and Dr. Miles' Nerve and now my health is better than for 30 years before."

DR. MILES' Heart Cure

Sold by all druggists on guarantee. Sent by mail on receipt of name and address. Dr. Miles Medical Company, Elkhart, Ind.

Neuralgia is cured by Athlo-pho-ros

Sold by all Druggists. Send for Free Treatise to The Athlophoros Co., New Haven, Conn.

LEWIS & LEWIS



FUNERAL DIRECTORS.

Night and Day Calls Promptly Attended.

Office over A. A. Taff's Store, Plymouth.

Holiday Announcement.

I would cordially invite you to inspect my large assortment of

Holiday Goods & Novelties

- Watches, Clocks,
- Jewelry, Silverware,
- Sterling Silver and Ebony Ware,
- Fancy Comb and Brush Sets,
- Celluloid Boxes and Novelties,
- Pocket Books and Purses,
- Sterling and Nethersole Bracelets,
- Friendship Hearts, &c.

Jeweler,

C. G. DRAPER

MILLINERY.

LADIES, YOU WILL FIND DESIRABLE

Trimmed Hats and Bonnets,

Also Fine Feathers and Trimmings

—AT—
MAUD VROOMAN'S

Main Street, Plymouth.

PRINTING.

Good Printing always attracts attention, and it is only good printing that attracts the attention of the man with dollars. That's the kind we do. Come and see our samples, or ring us up by phone and we'll be glad to call on you.

The Plymouth Mail

Phone 6.

For a Merry Christmas.

In addition to the immense stock of Merchandise that comprises any number of useful and appreciative Christmas Gifts for the young or old, we have selected for our Christmas trade many desirable articles that will do your soul good to see and will lighten the heart of any fortunate recipient. We've some nice things in

Furs for Ladies and Children

That will not burden your pocket-book and will surely be appreciated this cold weather.

FOR THE MEN & BOYS

We have the most complete line, and the quality and style is always the best that's going.

When Buying Xmas Gifts for THE LITTLE FOLKS,

Remember that Comfort is always looked for first.

When Spending Money

For the actual necessities of life QUALITY and PRICE are to be greatly considered and nearly every day we are told that we're selling goods a great deal cheaper than others. If you don't know that, you ought to, it means money saved to you.

Capes and Jackets,

PRICES TALK, GET OURS.

Suits & Overcoats,

An inspection of our stock will convince you that we have a large assortment and the prices are from 15 to 25 per cent lower than others.

SHOES AND RUBBERS.

Our line for Ladies, Children and Men is most complete in town and prices are lowest.

ASK FOR A SHOE STAMP with every Purchase of 50 CENTS OR OVER, Good for 5c in our Shoe Dept.

LITTLE GIANT SCHOOL SHOES Are best for children.

E. L. RIGGS,

Plymouth Cash Outfitter.

Local Newslets

Christmas cards cheap at Mrs. Dickerson's.

Douglas Kellogg, of Detroit, spent Sunday here.

Miss Mabel Lyndon is visiting friends in Detroit this week.

Four different styles of Japanese napkins at this office.

Latest styles in picture mouldings at H. E. Milspaugh's, over Taff's store.

Miss Fannie Bailey is visiting relatives in Ann Arbor for a few days this week.

Mrs. W. H. Scott who has been visiting at North Baltimore, Ohio, returned home this week.

A little girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Adelbert Knapp Tuesday last. All parties doing well.

One of the D. P. & N. cars ran off the track at the tunnel last Sunday afternoon. No damage was done.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Shattuck and son and Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Dickerson have been visiting in Pontiac for a few days.

Ice house and ice privileges for rent at Phoenix Mills. H. W. HOLCOMB.

One hundred engraved calling cards put up in a neat box make a nice Xmas gift. Call at this office and see samples.

Christmas is nearly here and our merchants have prepared for it. Their stores are full of Xmas goods of all descriptions.

Huston & Co. have a new lot of Hamilton's cartridge rifles, Daisy and King air rifles for Christmas.

Mr. Herberner's subject Sunday afternoon at the Presbyterian church will be "Secret Christians." Everybody is invited to hear the discourse. Special music by the choir.

Tonquish lodge No. 38, I. O. O. F., elected the following officers at the meeting Tuesday evening, for the ensuing year:

W. G.—H. T. Peck.
V. G.—Herman Gottschalk.
R. S.—W. O. Stuart.
P. S.—Edward Pelton.
Treas.—Jay Cochrane.
D. Jolliffe was elected Trustee to succeed himself.

Spend a 1/2 on your better 1/4. What better than a tie for a 1/4. Packed in dainty Xmas boxes. J. W. OLIVER'S.

There was a large congregation at the Presbyterian church Sunday evening to listen to the little Japanese lady, Tomo Inouye, who gave an interesting account of the life and habits of the Japanese.

She is a fluent speaker and uses very good English. She is studying medicine at the University and when she has completed the course, will return to her own country and practice the profession.

An advertisement in a newspaper finds access to the homes of the people. It is not thrown into the waste paper basket or the fire as soon as its character is known, as a majority of hand bills and advertising pamphlets are. It is not ignored, or regarded with either aversion or contempt, as posters generally are. It comes to readers with the authority behind it of the journal in which it appears, and it confronts many of them when they have the leisure to consider its terms.

Completa Cobbler outfit for 50 cents at Huston's.

The third meeting of the Political Equality Club was held at H. W. Tuttle's. The usual order of business was transacted. Quotations were given by the different members, and interesting articles were read by Prof. Rogers, Mrs. Tuttle, and R. C. Safford. One dozen copies of the "Civil Government of Michigan" were ordered, the study of which will be taken up by the society.

A general meeting will be held at the residence of Harry Jolliffe. A general subscription to The

The water tax will be due Jan. 1st. Miss Carrie Brown is clerking for Hillmer & Co.

Auction at Robinson's Livery Barn tomorrow afternoon.

Geo. Hunter was in Oxford, Mich., the fore part of the week.

Dewey Berdan, of Grandin, Dakota, is in the village this week.

There will be a special meeting of O. E. S. chapter next Tuesday evening.

Mrs. M. M. Moore, of Millford, was the guest of Mrs. M. A. Draper, last Friday.

Mrs. A. W. Reed, of Lenox, and Mrs. Eugene Riggs, of Oxford, are visiting Mrs. E. L. Riggs.

The Plymouth Whist Club were entertained at the home of Miss Mary Conner last Monday evening.

Harry Robinson will have another of his popular auctions Saturday afternoon. Everybody invited to attend.

Quite a number from here went to Detroit Wednesday to see the "Little Minister" at Detroit Opera House.

Get your pictures framed at H. E. Milspaugh's, over Taff's store.

The water tax for January 1st is about \$920, or at the rate of \$1,840 a year, which pays the interest on the bonds and leaves about \$500 for repairs and extensions.

The first car to run through to Northville went up Saturday night, with Fred Dunn as motorman, and cars are at last running regular without change to our northern sister village.

The following members of Plymouth Rock Lodge F. & A. M. attended the funeral of Gardner Simmons, of Northville township, last Sunday: E. C. Lauffer, C. E. Butterfield, A. H. Dibble and J. C. Wilcox.

Don't forget Robinson's auction at the livery barn, Saturday. If you have anything you wish to sell, bring it and it will be sold for a small commission. Auction will be held rain or shine. In case of stormy weather, plenty of room inside.

All wool vests, made from short lengths of suit patterns 99c. J. W. OLIVER'S.

It is nearly time when you want to arrange for your reading matter for coming year. We club The Mail with all papers and magazines and save you money. We club the Detroit Free Press and Mail for \$1.85, and the Michigan Farmer at \$1.65. Come in and see what we can do for you.

Don't forget that the W. C. T. U. will hold a Handkerchief Bazaar in I. O. O. F. hall Saturday Dec. 16 (afternoon and evening). A pretty handkerchief is a very acceptable Xmas gift and a fine assortment of them will be found at the Bazaar. Refreshments will be served for ten cents. An admission fee of five cents will be charged and a check for this amount given each person. These checks can be applied on the purchase of handkerchiefs or refreshments as the holders desire. Sale beginning at 2 p. m.

Ice house and ice privileges for rent at Phoenix Mills. H. W. HOLCOMB.

A preacher recently said that a newspaper that told the truth, and the whole truth, couldn't be a pecuniary success. The minister who will at all times and under all circumstances tell the whole truth about his members, alive or dead, might not occupy the pulpit more than one Sunday, and in some cases might find it convenient to leave town. The press and the pulpit go hand in hand with the whitewash brush and pleasant words, magnifying little virtues into big ones. The pulpit, the press and the grave stone are the great saintmaking triumvirate.

Volcanic Eruptions Are grand, but skin eruptions rob life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve cures them also old, running and fever sores, ulcers, boils, felons, corns, warts, cuts, bruises, burns, scalds, chapped hands, chilblains, best cure on earth. Drives out pain and sores. Only 25 cents a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by John L. Gale.

Go to Huston's for Carving Sets. Boarders wanted at Mrs. Henry Watt's Plymouth, Mich.

Nelson Schrader is seriously ill with cerebral hemorrhage.

Fred Williams has been ill with inflammatory rheumatism.

Dr. Joe Bennett was here in consultation with Dr. Oliver Thursday.

Several carloads of stock were shipped by our local dealers this week.

Dr. Cooper is visiting, at Toronto, Canada, for a week or ten days.

Go to Huston's for Nickel Plated Goods.

Mrs. G. A. Taylor and little daughter are visiting at Northville for a few days.

The Michigan Improved Live Stock Association holds a meeting at Detroit Dec. 19-21.

A little child of Joe Tessman, Jr., was quite badly burned by falling on a hot stove last Saturday.

Elite R. R. Photo Co. make a specialty of photo buttons, brooches and all kinds of enlargements in portraits for Xmas presents.

Geo. Fanger, who has been with the 26th Regiment, U. S. A., arrived here last Saturday to spend the winter with his brother Henry.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Patterson received a telegram Tuesday saying their daughter, Mrs. Loomis, of Omaha, Neb., was seriously ill. Mrs. Patterson started at once for Omaha.

The electric cars now pass the corner of Main and Sutton streets going north about eleven minutes of each hour, and going south about twenty minutes of the hour. They pass at Spicer's switch. The 10-15 p. m. car out of Northville only runs as far as the power-house, and the last car gets into Northville at 1-15 a. m.

Perry Losey will hold a public auction on the Severance place, two and one-half miles west of Phoenix Mills on the town line between Plymouth and Northville, at ten o'clock sharp on Tuesday, Dec. 21st. A large amount of live stock and farming tools will be sold and, also, a quantity of hay, grain, etc. John Bennett, auctioneer.

Exquisite creations for Holiday presentations at J. W. OLIVER'S.

Union Chapter No. 55 R. A. M., was held at Northville Wednesday evening, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

H. P.—Wm. T. Gurr.
King—Spencer Clark.
Scribe—Myron Porter.
Treasurer—Darwin Northrup.
Sec.—Chas. Harrington.
C. H.—M. A. Simmons.
P. S.—Harry Bovee.
R. A. C.—M. R. Grainger.
M. 1st V.—R. N. Johnson.
M. 2nd V.—Judson Lanning.
M. 3rd V.—O. D. Peck.
Guard—H. Nash.

Elite R. R. Photo Co. still offer one dozen elegant dull finish cabinets for \$1.00. This is only good until Dec. 30th.

Rev. Arnold Resigns.

At the close of services last Sunday morning, Rev. F. E. Arnold, of the Baptist church, tendered his resignation after a pastorate of six months, during which time he has labored successfully and with the full confidence of his parishioners. The resignation was received with some reluctance, but when it was explained by Mr. Arnold that it was his desire to locate in some school town and to extend his work, it was granted unanimously. Mr. Arnold will locate at Albion, where he has charge of a large congregation. Following is the text of Mr. Arnold's resignation:

Plymouth, Dec. 10, '99.

To the First Baptist Church of Plymouth:

Dear Brethren:

I wish hereby to resign the pastorate of your church and that this resignation may take effect at once. It may suffice to say that this action on my part is induced, not by the circumstances of the field, but by those of a personal nature affecting only my own life and work. With sincerest best wishes for each of you personally and the success of your work together as a church of the Master, I remain yours fraternally,

F. E. ARNOLD.

The North Side

Louie Reber was in Detroit on business Monday.

Great reductions in black, ostrich tips at Mrs. Dickerson's.

Wm. Kreger, of Detroit, visited his family here on Sunday.

Mack Adams, of Detroit, visited his parents here on Sunday.

Everybody seems to be pleased to see Frank Huston out again.

Otto Mellow has moved into his new house on Oak street this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Chisholm on Monday, Dec. 11—a daughter.

Miss Amealia Gayde visited her sister and other relatives in Detroit Monday.

Ella Beckhold attended a party at Newburg Tuesday evening and reports a fine time.

Lafayette Dean and Harry Jolliffe were at Farmington on business last Thursday.

Ice house and ice privileges for rent at Phoenix Mills. H. W. HOLCOMB.

Robt. Maiden, while sitting on a saw horse in Burns' shop, fell and cracked a rib. He will be laid up for a week or two.

Jolliffe Bros. have three new gaslight lamps in their store, which they purchased of Fred Cole, the agent for them.

This is positively the last week of our engagement here, and don't delay till it is too late, but come at once and avoid the rush. Elite R. R. Photo Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brand and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Casterton and grand-daughter, of Detroit, visited at Wm. Smitherman's on Sunday.

Don't forget the adjourned meeting in the interest of a cold storage, in the Starkweather hall on Saturday, Dec. 16, at 2 p. m. Speakers from a distance are expected.

Fine, all wool sweaters at J. W. OLIVER'S.

Wm. Thornton conductor on the D. G. R. & W. local between Plymouth and Grand Ledge has moved here from Cadillac into Maurice Smith's house shortly vacated by conductor Packard.

A collision occurred on Saturday night on the F. & P. M. railroad near the junction. The trains were not going very fast or it would have been a more serious wreck. Engine 91 was badly damaged and taken to Saginaw Sunday morning. No one hurt.

Plymouth Grange Meeting.

Plymouth Grange met at the home of Lafayette Deane, in north village, Dec. 7th. All but three members were present, those being detained on account of sickness. Had a very pleasant time socially and enjoyed one of Mrs. Deane's excellent dinners. Though others may equal, none—perhaps can excel Mrs. Deane in this respect. After dinner the meeting was called to order and the following officers elected:

Master—Charles F. Smith.
Overseer—L. Deane.
Lecturer—T. S. Clarke.
Steward—C. B. Packard.
Asst. Steward—J. Root.
Chaplain—Mrs. Lillie Root.
Treasurer—Joel Bradner.
Secretary—H. W. Tuttle.
Gate Keeper—Albert Stevens.
Pomona—Alma Bryant.
Flora—Emily Deane.
Ceres—Susan Bradner.
Lady Assistant Steward—Lucy Smith.

After which the meeting adjourned to meet at the residence of Charles Smith the first Thursday in January.

Monday night, a thief or thieves broke open four box cars at the F. & P. M. depot, all loaded with merchandise. Nothing was carried away or destroyed as far as known. The freight depot was also entered through a trap door and a case of merchandise was taken out into an adjacent field, broken open and the contents carried away.

Christmas Presents.

TOYS! TOYS!

We have just received a large assortment of Christmas Goods, suitable for Xmas Presents.

- Perfumery, Dressing Cases, Toilet Cases,
- Work Boxes, Manicure Sets,
- Necktie Boxes, Handkerchief Boxes,
- Collar and Cuff Boxes,
- 10c Games, 15c Games, 25c Games,
- Dominoes all prices, Checkers,
- Lotto, Dolls of all kinds and prices,
- Albums, Books, Booklets,
- Smoking Sets, Shaving Sets, Crockery,
- China and Dishes of all kinds.

GROCERIES

- Best Granulated Sugar 5 1/2c
- 9 bars Queen Ann Soap 25c
- Lyon Coffee 11c
- XXXX Coffee 11c
- Kingsford Corn Starch 8c
- Kingsford Silver Gloss Starch 8c
- Best Water White Oil, per gal 10c

If you have Rheumatism, buy a box of John L. Gale's Rheumatic Tablets.

If you have Dyspepsia, buy a box of Dr. Cooper's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Agents wanted in every village and city in the country to sell John L. Gale's Remedies.

JOHN L. GALE

Holiday Trade Offer!

GOOD UNTIL JANUARY 1st.
1 doz. \$3.50 best Platino Photographs & 1 16x20 \$3.50 Photograph, for Only \$5.00.

We need not comment on our photographic work, as every one knows its excellence. The medals we have won and our illustrations in the leading photographic journals of the world, speak better than we can. The enlarged photo is made directly from your negative and is beyond question the finest thing in portraiture, preserving all the delicate lights, shades and detail, etc., of our negatives. They are superior to the most expensive crayon or India ink portrait. No extra charge for groups.

BROWN, NORTHVILLE
Photographs, Picture Framing, Water Colors, Etchings, etc.

THE MAIL

IN HIS OWN DEFENSE.

Roberts Appears Before the Investigating Committee.

PLEADS NOT GUILTY TO CHARGES

The Representative-Elect from Utah Then Demurs to the Jurisdiction of the Committee—Closes a Session at the Afternoon Session by Denouncing A. T. Schroeder, One of the Gentle Delegation from Utah.

Washington, Dec. 11.—The consideration of the case of Roberts of Utah was resumed at 10 o'clock in the morning by the house investigating committee. Roberts being present to plead to certain specific interrogatories which had been framed. The proceedings continued to be behind closed doors. Roberts was first asked if he conceded the court record wherein he pleaded guilty, in 1889 under the Edmunds-Tucker law. This he conceded. He was next asked whether about 1887 or since 1880 he had married plural wives and had lived with them since that time as wives.

Pleads Not Guilty.
To the whole of this charge Roberts pleaded not guilty, and then demurred to the jurisdiction of the committee for the following reasons:

First—On the ground of violation of constitutional rights in that it attempted to try him for a crime without presentment of indictment by grand jury, and without trial before a jury and due process of law.

Second—That it was an attempt to deprive him of vested property that he held in the emoluments of an office for the full term.

Third—That the only evidence that could be rightfully considered in the committee was a court record establishing the guilt, confessed or proven, of the representative-elect and that the committee has no right to consider any other evidence.

Fourth—That the crime alleged, namely, that of unlawful cohabitation—even if proved—would not constitute a sufficient crime to bar a member or deprive him of his seat, because innocence of polygamy or unlawful cohabitation is nowhere enumerated in the constitution as a qualification for the office of member of congress, nor is it named in any United States law applicable to Utah or any other state.

Legal Controversy Throughout.
Roberts argued these points for nearly two hours, referring to law books and answering queries. It was a legal controversy throughout, the facts not being gone into at length. Roberts concluded by asking that his prima facie right to a seat be at once considered, as the present status denied to a sovereign state representation in the house at a time when injurious legislation affecting that state might take place.

At the conclusion of Roberts' statement the committee held an executive session and then adjourned until 2 p. m. The chairman announced that subsequent meetings would be open and publicity also be given to the official stenographer's reports of the morning session.

Denounces a Gentle.
At the afternoon session of the Roberts investigating committee, Mr. Roberts created a sensation by denouncing A. T. Schroeder, one of the gentle delegation from Utah. Mr. Schroeder was about to address the committee, when Roberts, waving his hand in protest, said:

"I object. I object to this witness if he comes here as an attorney. I object to him if he comes as a witness, on the ground that he is unworthy of confidence and because he is a common swindler. And I propose to establish by the records of the supreme court of Utah that he is utterly unworthy of belief."

After some explanation Mr. Schroeder was permitted to proceed.

GOMPERS NOT PRESENT.

Federation of Labor in Convention at Detroit.

Detroit, Dec. 12.—Nearly 200 delegates, representing all branches of trade unionism, with an estimated total membership of nearly 800,000, were seated at writing tables, scattered over the floor of Harasie hall, when the nineteenth annual convention of the American Federation of Labor was called to order.

The first evidence of a contest was apparent when the stationary engineers sought to prevent the seating of the brewery employees' representatives. In the absence of both President Gompers and Vice President McGuire, the gathering was called to order by James Duncan of Baltimore, second vice president. Mr. Duncan announced that Mr. Gompers was still suffering severely from a dislocated knee and other injuries resulting from a recent wagon and street car collision in Washington, and possibly might not be able to attend the convention.

Anti-British Mass Meeting.

Omaha, Dec. 12.—A mass meeting was held in this city last night at which resolutions were adopted favoring the Boers in their conflict with England. Governor Poynter presided and speeches were made by G. M. Elrebeck, candidate for United States senator; Governor Poynter and others. Former Senator Allen was advertised to be present, but failed to appear. Resolutions were adopted against a British alliance, and against any "courtesies" being extended to the government of Great Britain by our civil or military authorities "to the detriment of the heroic people of the South African republics."

Four Hours of Flame Burns \$1,000,000.

Augusta, Ga., Dec. 11.—A fire which had its origin in a dry goods store here shortly after 2 o'clock yesterday morning burned four hours and laid waste a block in the center of the business portion of the city. The damage will approximate \$1,000,000. There were no casualties.

Loss of Life on the Lake.

Chicago, Dec. 11.—The loss of the Canadian steamer Niagara with its entire crew on Lake Erie brings the total death list for the late season to 100. Of these fifty-six were lost by the foundering of ships and thirty-two were lost overboard.

THIRTY-TWO DIE IN A MINE.

Story of Death of a Result of an Explosion at Carbonado, Wash.

Carbonado, Wash., Dec. 12.—Thirty-two are dead as the result of the mine horror that came upon Carbonado. It was caused by an explosion of fire-damp. Between seventy and eighty men were at work in the mine at the time. Amid scenes of awful anguish and dismay the work of rescue was begun. By night all the survivors had been brought to the top and many of the dead were carried up.

The list of those who perished so far as identified is as follows: Rees Jones, fire boss, aged 30, unmarried; Daniel Davies, 18; Evan Lewis, 20; Richard Dare, leaves widow and one child; John Jones, 64, leaves widow; Thomas Edwards, 40, leaves widow; Evan Richards, 30, leaves widow and six children; Howell Merdith, 50, leaves widow and nine children; Michael Kackkenke, single; Joseph Lee, single; Joe Thomas, 27, single; Watt Jones, 30, leaves a mother; William Richards, 48, family; Mullen, 30, leaves a mother; Gustave Knutt; H. Knutt; Johnson, 40, leaves family; Ben Zedler, father; B. Zedler, son; D. S. Thomas, 50, leaves family; William M. Davis, 35, leaves family. The injured in addition to Knish number five. They are: Andrew Kichinko, Hungarian; Michael J. Kichinko, Hungarian; Abraham Kalunki, Finn; James Conway, the first to leave the mine; Calildo Parolini, an Italian, several ribs fractured by falling timbers.

ANOTHER FIGHT WITH REBELS.

Our Troops Laid One Killed and Six Wounded.

Washington, Dec. 11.—The war department has received the following from General Otis:

"Manila, Dec. 9.—Dispatch from Young at Vigan yesterday says escaped Spanish prisoners report, four hours' engagement 3d inst., between his troops and Aguinaldo's guard near Cervantes, fifty miles southeast Vigan, with heavy loss to enemy, who is being pursued. Our loss, one killed, six wounded; inhabitants of own accord join troops repairing trail and carrying subsistence. Have pushed column to San Jose south Bangued. Howe's column on rear trail; Batchelor's battalion; Twenty-fourth, out of reach north of Bayombong, evidently descending river. Natives report fighting occurred twenty miles north. Navy reaches Aparri tomorrow; column of MacArthur's troops, twenty-fifth infantry, reported near Iba, west coast Zambales; Grant's column near Subig bay; Lawton in Bulacan province today with sufficient troops to overcome opposition and scatter enemy."

It is probable that the troops which engaged Aguinaldo's guard are Hare's command, as he was reported to be close to the insurgent leader's rear. General Otis also cables as follows regarding the revolt in Negros: Information received that Negroes revolt of minor importance; Byrnes in rapid pursuit of disaffected party; Hughes in mountainous Panny en route Capiz."

BAD FOR THE REBELS.

One of Their Generals Surrenders and Another Is Killed.

Manila, Dec. 12.—An expedition headed by the battleship Oregon left Manila for Subig. It is reported that the Filipino commander, General Alejandro, with his staff, has surrendered to General MacArthur, and there is also a rumor that Alejandro is at Aguilar suffering from a wound received in a fight between insurgents and bandits, and that he will be given an opportunity to surrender and will be properly cared for. A force of 100 insurgents attacked near Ballug a wagon train escorted by thirty men of the Sixteenth Infantry. A sharp engagement followed. The Filipinos lost eighteen killed and nine in captured. General Gregorio del Pilar, commanding Aguinaldo's bodyguard, was killed by Major Peyton March's battalion of the Thirty-third Infantry in a fight eighteen miles northwest of Cervantes. According to reports which General Young obtained from escaped Spanish prisoners at Vigan several days ago, Major March left the coast, where he was pursuing Aguinaldo, and encountered General del Pilar on a fortified trail. They fought for four hours during which time seventy Filipinos were killed and six wounded. The Spaniards report that Major March is still pursuing the insurgents.

Ran Down by a Train.

St. Louis, Dec. 9.—A suburban passenger train on the Burlington road ran down a handcar bearing five men 100 yards west of the bridge at Alton, Ill., killing two men outright and fatally injuring two. The fifth man escaped injury by jumping before the collision came. The killed are: Henry Delaney, Alton; Patrick Foez, Alton. Fatally injured: Robert Bryant, Alton; Albert Bleiglein, Alton. The accident is attributed to the heavy fog which enveloped the river and lowlands and obscured the engineer's view of the track.

Found Dead in Bed.

New York, Dec. 9.—Policeman Charles L. Hensle and a young woman, said to be Mamie Jackson, 25 years old, were found dead in bed in a room of the House of Lords, a Houston street hotel. They had been killed by gas, the two jets in the room being found turned on. All windows were closed tightly and the transom over the door was shut. Whether it was an accident or suicide is not known.

Michigan Hollanders' Petition.

Washington, Dec. 11.—Burrows of Michigan has presented to the president an elaborately prepared petition asking that the chief executive tender the good offices of the United States in the settlement of the difficulty between Great Britain and the two South African republics. The petition was signed by a committee representing a large number of Hollanders in Michigan.

In Favor of Taylor.

Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 11.—The election certificate of William S. Taylor has been signed by the election commissioners and he was declared to be governor-elect of Kentucky. The official figures of the vote filed with Secretary of State, Flinn, are: Taylor, 128,714; Goebel, 121,331. Taylor's plurality, 7,383.

ANXIETY IN ENGLAND

Almost Complete Absence of War News.

MUCH INDIGNATION IS EXPRESSED

Because of the Ignorance the British Intelligence Department is Displaying in Estimating the Boer Strength in Cape Colony—News Indicating That Preparations Are Complete for Simultaneous Attacks on the Modder and Tugela Rivers.

London, Dec. 12.—The almost complete absence of news from the theater of war increases public anxiety, so deeply stirred by Saturday's disaster. Such scanty messages as have dribbled through seem to indicate that preparations are about completed for simultaneous attacks at Tugela river and Modder river—the dispatches showing that the British and Boers were in touch in both directions Monday.

Strange Item of News.

There is no confirmation of the report of another day-long battle along the Modder river Monday, but possibly there has been a resumption of fighting, as reported by General Cronje Monday evening, as the searching Lydite shell fire of Sunday was probably a preliminary to an advance.

A strange item of news has reached here from Boer sources, announcing that the Waaschbank bridge is damaged. This is taken in some quarters as a possible confirmation of the suggestion that the British have made a wide sweep by way of Helpmakaar, and are preparing to attack the Boers north of Ladysmith in the rear.

A message from Naauwpoort, dated Monday, Dec. 11, shows that General French has, apparently, no inclination to withdraw his advance troops at Amudel, as it was feared might be the result of General Gatacre's defeat. General French reports that his artillery, Dec. 11, forced an advance post of the Boers, south of Colesburg, to evacuate its position and seek refuge behind Vaalkop.

False Estimate of Boers.

There is great indignation in Great Britain at the ignorance the British intelligence department is displaying in estimating the Boer strength in Cape Colony. Experts aver that 15,000 Boers will have to be driven out of the Colony before the passage of the Orange river can be commenced.

The Rhodesian force advancing to the relief of Mafeking reached Gaborone fort Dec. 2 and found the Boers had evacuated the place. The Rhodesians are repairing the railroad as they advance.

The latest news from Mafeking shows that Colonel Baden-Powell has been forced to reduce the rations of the garrison and inhabitants; but water is plentiful there.

Steyn's Report of Stormberg Fight.

Pretoria, Dec. 12.—President Steyn has sent the following details of the fight at Stormberg, Junction: "The British, with six cannon, attacked the Boers, under Swanepoel and Olivier, and stormed the Boers' entrenched position on the kopjes. After a severe fight they were compelled to surrender. The prisoners are Major Sturges, six officers and 230 non-commissioned officers and men of the Irish Fusiliers. It is impossible to state the number of dead or wounded British. The Boers captured three cannon and ammunition wagons."

British Loss to Date.

London, Dec. 12.—The British losses in South Africa reported to date are: Killed, 598; wounded, 2,027; captured, and missing, 1,977. This is two-thirds of the total British loss at Waterloo. The Third Grenadiers have suffered most killed and wounded, 181. The King's Royal Rifles have had seven officers alone killed and wounded.

WORD FROM NIAGARA'S DEAD.

Bottle Brings Last Message from the Captain of the Steamer.

Port Colborne, Ont., Dec. 12.—A bottle was picked up on the lake shore, about half a mile east of the piers. It contained a small piece of paper, on which was written: "Expect to go down any minute. Captain McClory. Good-bye." On the other side of the paper were the words: "Steamer Niagara foundered about three miles from Port Maitland."

Chairs and pieces of the wreck are coming ashore and have been fully identified as belonging to the Niagara. The body of a young man was picked up by a fishing tug two miles southeast of Port Maitland. On it was a life preserver without a name. It is supposed that the man was one of the Niagara's crew.

Captain Pearson of the steamer Fiske reported at Buffalo that he had passed a piece of the stern of a wrecked ship on which the name Niagara was plainly made out.

Address by Quay Opponents.

Philadelphia, Dec. 12.—The Republican leaders opposed to the leadership of M. S. Quay, who have been holding conferences in this city within the past month, gave out as a result of these deliberations an address to the Republicans of Pennsylvania in which they declare that a "condition of affairs now exists in our commonwealth which is repugnant to Republican principles and destructive of republican government," and that "unless these conditions meet with prompt, effective and disinterested action, our party will cease to command the confidence and support of the people."

Shot at Wife in a Rev.

Janesville, Wis., Dec. 12.—While suffering from an epileptic fit Mrs. Frank Corwin was shot at by her husband, who was drunk. The shots, however, did not take effect. Corwin says he shot at her to scare her out of the fit, but as a result she is now suffering terribly and is in a dangerous condition. Corwin was locked up.

Rev. Samuel T. Stewart's Death.

Alameda, Cal., Dec. 12.—Rev. Samuel T. Stewart, a pioneer circuit rider of Minnesota and twice chaplain of the Minnesota legislature, is dead at his home in this city of a complication of diseases. He was 74 years of age.

DEFEAT FOR BRITISH.

General Gatacre Admits Meeting with Severe Reverses.

HE WAS MISLED BY THE GUIDES.

While the Number of Killed and Wounded Is Not Large, Nearly 600 Men Are Reported Missing and Were Probably Taken Prisoners—The Disaster Would Have Been More Extensive but for the Good Work of the British Artillery.

London, Dec. 12.—The British force in south Africa have met with a signal defeat. This sensational news was officially announced from the war office at midnight. General Gatacre admitting that he had met with a serious reverse in an attack on Stormberg, in



GENERAL SIR W. F. GATACRE.
The British general says he was misled by guides as to the Boer position, and found "impracticable ground." Apparently he was caught in an ambush, as his casualties as at present known are alarming.

Nearly 600 Men Missing.
The number of killed and wounded cannot be considered excessive in the circumstances, but the enormous numbers reported missing suggest that the engagement must not have been unlike that of Nicholson's Nek, when General White lost so heavily. So far as known at present the British officers are wounded and nine missing, two men killed, seventeen wounded and 336 missing. Presumably all the missing men are prisoners. General Gatacre does not state whether he has lost any guns or ammunition, and further intelligence on this point will now anxiously be awaited.

Retreat Covered by Artillery.

Later details regarding the disaster to General Gatacre's column show that but for the magnificent work of the British artillery the disaster would have been far more extensive, as the incessant Boer shell fire in the midst of the repulsed infantry, ultimately led to disorder, which only escaped developing into a rout through the batteries of artillery, occupying successive positions, covering the retreat, thus drawing a portion of the Boer's galling fire. Apparently the British were set an impossible task and were treacherously guided. After a trying march and being under arms sixteen hours, they attacked the wrong part of the Boer position, where the hill was impregnable, and the burghers were estimated to number 6,000 men, instead of 2,500, as the spies had reported.

War Office Belegged.

There is little in the story to mitigate the intense humiliation occasioned by the episode, which was almost an exact counterpart of the battle of Nicholson's Nek. The war office was besieged with anxious relatives, and the suggestive editions of the newspapers were eagerly scanned. Men and women were equally persistent in pleading for information, but the authorities either do not possess any or are not prepared to publish it at present. The affair has caused the most depressing influence everywhere, many consols were at the lowest price in many years and South African securities slumped, not so much on account of the military reverse, which is retrievable, but owing to the profound apprehension as to its political effect. No great surprise would now be felt if General Gatacre's reverse resulted in Cape Colony becoming a flame from end to end.

Shooting of Rev. Cheney.

Racine, Wis., Dec. 8.—The mysterious shooting of Rev. D. B. Cheney and his wife has aroused every citizen in this city. Should the culprit be caught it is not improbable that he will be severely dealt with at the hands of a mob. But little hope is entertained by the doctors attending Mrs. Cheney, as the bullet fired by the burglar—for such the people here believe he was—passed through her neck and tore its way through the membranes of the air passage. Rev. Cheney's condition is equally precarious. He was shot twice, one of the bullets striking him in the groin.

Racine, Wis., Dec. 9.—Henry J. Corbett, a picture collector of Milwaukee, is now in the custody of the police here for the attempted murder of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. David B. Cheney of this city. Corbett has been positively identified by Mrs. John Armstrong, a neighbor of the Cheneys, who encountered the assassin in the street as he was fleeing from the parsonage. The suspect denies all connection with the crime, but is unable to tell the police where he was between the hours of 10 and 11, when the shooting occurred.

Warships to Have Gun Practice.

San Francisco, Dec. 9.—The cruiser Philadelphia has come down from Mare Island and Rear Admiral Kautz has transferred his flag to her from the Iowa. While at the navy yard the Philadelphia was completely overhauled and her old 6-inch guns replaced with rapid-fire guns of the same caliber. The Iowa will be coaled on Saturday and Tuesday or Wednesday she and the Philadelphia will sail for San Diego. There they will meet the Marblehead and the warships will go to Magdalena bay for gun practice.

TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!

We have just received a large line of Xmas Toys, Iron Toys, Tin Toys, Wood Toys, Dolls and Doll Heads, Carts, Books & Games, Iron & Wood Sleds

AND A NICE LINE OF Fancy Crockery & Glassware, Table Sets, Water Sets, Toilet Sets, and a new stock of FANCY LAMPS.

Center Draft Lamps, Metal Banquet Lamps, Decorated and Nickel Table Lamps, and Glass Hand Lamps

We also have a complete stock of Lamp Chimneys and Burners. Call at our store and get our prices on these goods before buying elsewhere.

NORTH VILLAGE. GAYDE BROS.

Send for a ten cent package of our

PANCAKE FLOUR

Give it a trial and you will always use it.

Both Phones. L. C. HOUGH & SON F. & P. M. ELEVATOR.

YOU CAN GET

The Best 25c. Meal

IN TOWN AT THE

Hotel Plymouth

Meal Tickets very Reasonable.

Everything First Class. John Rice, Prop.

GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

Spring Chickens, We have Spring Chickens and will dress them when ordered.

PORK SAUSAGE, We have our own brand of the finest always on hand.

OYSTERS, OYSTERS

Steamed Ham for Cold Meats—Try it. Goods delivered to any part of the village free. Give us a call.

WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE.

FLORIDA NEW ORLEANS

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & DAYTON W.

THE SHORT LINE TO Cincinnati and the South

DIRECT CONNECTION MADE AT CINCINNATI FOR

LEXINGTON LANSVILLE KNOXVILLE CHATTANOOGA CUBA MEMPHIS JACKSON

Fast Trains, Comfortable Cars, Palace Sleeping Cars

G. E. CHASE

GUARD YOUR TEMPER

DR. TALMAGE RECOMMENDS REPRESENTATION OF WRATH.

A Sweet Disposition Adds Much to the Joy of Living—Doesn't Waste Health Rehearsing Wrongs and Scheming Revenge.

(Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1893.)
WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage placates the world's revenges and recommends more of the saccharine and less of the sour in human dispositions; text, Ephesians iv, 26. "Let not the sun go down upon your wrath."

What a pillow, embroidered of all colors, hath the dying day! The cradle of clouds from which the sun rises is beautiful enough, but it is surpassed by the many colored manseolum in which at evening it is buried.

Sunset among the mountains! It almost takes one's breath away to recall the scene. The long shadows stretching over the plain make the glory of the departing light on the tiptop crags and struck aslant through the foliage the more conspicuous. Saffron and gold, purple and crimson commingled. All the castles of cloud in condensation. Burning Moscovos on the sky. Hanging gardens of roses at their deepest blush. Banners of vapor, red as if from carnage, in the battle of the elements. The hunter among the Adirondacks and the Swiss village among the Alps know what is a sunset among the mountains. After a storm at sea the rolling grandeur into which the sun goes down to bathe at nightfall is something to make weird and splendid dreams out of for a lifetime. Alexander Smith in his poem compares the sunset to "the barren beach of hell," but this wonderful spectacle of nature makes me think of the burnished wall of heaven. Paul in prison, writing my text, remembers some of the gorgeous sunsets among the mountains of Asia Minor and how he had often seen the towers of Damascus blaze in the close of the oriental days, and he flashes out that memory in the text when he says, "Let not the sun go down upon your wrath."

Sublime all suggestive duty for people then and people now! Forgiveness before sundown! He who never feels the throbb of indignation is imbecile. He who can walk among the injustices of the world inflicted upon himself and others without flush of cheek or flash of eye or agitation of nature is either in sympathy with wrong or semi-idiotic. When Ananias, the high priest, ordered the constables of the courtroom to smite Paul on the mouth, Paul fired up and said, "God shall smite thee, thou whited wall." In the sentence immediately before my text Paul commands the Ephesians, "Be ye angry and sin not." It all depends on what you are mad at and how long the feeling lasts whether anger is right or wrong. Life is full of exasperations. Saul after David, Moseoth after Gideon, Korah after Moses, the Pasquins after Augustus, the Pharisees after Christ, and every one has had his pursuers, and we are awfully or belted or misrepresented or persecuted or in some way wronged, and the danger is that beautiful indignation shall become baleful spite and that our feelings settle down into a prolonged outpouring of temper displeasing to God and ruinous to ourselves, and hence the important injunction of the text, "Let not the sun go down upon your wrath."

Why that limitation to one's anger? Why that period of flaming vapor set to punctuate a flaming disposition? What has the sunset got to do with one's resentful emotions? Was it a haphazard sentiment written by Paul without special significance? No, no. I think of five reasons why we should not let the sun set before our temper.

Away With Feuds.
First, because 12 hours is long enough to be cross about any wrong inflicted upon us. Nothing is so exhausting to physical health or mental faculty as a protracted indulgence of ill humor. It racks the nervous system. It hurts the digestion. It heats the blood in brain and heart until the whole body is first overheated and then depressed. Besides that, it sours the disposition, turns one aside from his legitimate work, expends energies that ought to be better employed and does us more harm than it does our antagonist. Paul gives us a good, wide allowance of time for legitimate denunciation, from 6 o'clock to 6 o'clock, but says, "Stop there!" Watch the descending orb of day, and when it reaches the horizon take a reef in your disposition. Unloose your collar and cool off. Change the subject to something delightfully pleasant. Unroll your tight fist and shake hands with some one. Bank up the fire at the curfew bell. Drive the growling dog of enmity back to its kennel. The hours of this morning will pass by, and the afternoon will arrive, and the sun will begin to set, and I beg you, on its blazing hearth throw all your feuds, invectives and satires.

Other things being equal, the man who preserves good temper will come out ahead. An old writer says that the celebrated John Henderson of Bristol, England, was at a dinner party where political excitement ran high and the debate got angry, and while Henderson was speaking his opponent, unable to answer his argument, dashed a glass of wine in his face, when the speaker deliberately wiped the liquid from his face and said, "This, sir, is a disgrace." Now, if you please, for the main argument. While worldly philosophy helps but very few to such equanimity, the grace of God could lead us to such a triumph. "I will say," "I would have been able in anger or hate." But I have no doubt that it is impossible.

"Aye, you will not postpone till sundown forgiveness of enemies if you can realize that their behavior toward you may be put into the catalogue of the 'all things' that 'work together for good to those that love God.'" I have had multitudes of friends, but I have found in my own experience that God so arranged it that the greatest opportunities of usefulness that have been opened before me were opened by enemies. So you may harness your antagonists to your best interests and compel them to draw you on to better work and higher character. Suppose, instead of waiting until 32 minutes after 4 this evening, when the sun will set, you transact this glorious work of forgiveness at meridian.

Don't Nurse Wrath.
Again, we ought not to let the sun go down on our wrath, because we will sleep better if we are at peace with everybody. Insomnia is getting to be one of the most prevalent of disorders. How few people retire at 10 o'clock at night and sleep clear through to 6 in the morning! To relieve this disorder all narcotics and sedatives and morphine and chloral and bromide of potassium and cocaine and intoxicants are used, but nothing is more important than a quiet spirit if we would win somnolence. How is a man going to sleep when he is in mind pursuing an enemy? With what nervous twitch he will start out of a dream! That new plan of cornering his foe will keep him wide awake while the clock strikes 11, 12, 1, 2. I give you an unfailing prescription for wakefulness: Spend the evening hours rehearsing your wrongs and the best way of avenging them. Hold a convention of friends on this subject in your parlor or office at 8 or 9 o'clock. Close the evening by writing a bitter letter expressing your sentiments. Take from the desk or pigeonhole the papers in the case to refresh your mind with your enemy's meanness. Then lie down and wait for the coming of the day, and it will come before sleep comes or your sleep will be worried quiescence and, if you take the precaution to lie flat on your back, a frightful nightmare.

Why not put a bound to your animosity? Why let your foes come into the sanctities of your dormitory? Why let those slanderers who have already torn your reputation to pieces or injured your business bend over your midnight pillow and drive from you one of the greatest blessings that God can offer—sweet, refreshing, all invigorating sleep? Why not fence out your enemies by the golden bars of the sunset? Why not stand behind the barricade of evening cloud and say to them, "Thus far and no farther." Many a man and many a woman is having the health of body as well as the health of soul, eaten away by a malevolent spirit. I have in time of religious awakening had persons night after night come into the inquiry room and get no peace of soul. After while I have bluntly asked them, "Is there not some one against whom you have a hatred that you are not willing to give up?" After a little confusion they have slightly whispored, "Yes." Then I have said, "You will never find peace with God as long as you retain that attitude."

Forgive Your Enemies.
A boy in Sparta having stolen a fox kept him under his coat, and though the fox was gnawing his vitals, he submitted to it rather than expose his misdeed. Many a man with a smiling face has under his jacket an animosity that is gnawing away the strength of his body and the integrity of his soul. Better get rid of that hidden fox as soon as possible. There are hundreds of domestic circles where that which most is needed is the spirit of forgiveness. Brothers apart, and sisters apart, and parents and children apart. Solomon says a brother offended is harder to be won than a strong city. Are there not enough sacred memories of your childhood to bring you together? The rabbins recount how that Nebuchadnezzar's son had such a spite against his father that after he was dead he had his father burned to ashes and then put the ashes into four sacks and tied them to four eagles' necks which flew away in opposite directions. And there are now domestic antipathies that seem forever to have scattered all parental memories to the four winds of heaven. How far the eagles fly with those sacred ashes! The hour of sundown makes to that family no practical suggestion. Thomas Carlyle, in his biography of Frederick the Great, says the old king was told by the confessor he must be at peace with his enemies if he wanted to enter heaven. Then he said to his wife, the queen, "Write to your brother after I am dead that I forgive him." Boloff, the confessor, said, "Her majesty had better write him immediately." "No," said the king, "after I am dead; that will be safer." So he let the sun of his earthly existence go down upon his wrath.

Again, we ought not to allow the sun to set before forgiveness takes place, because we might not live to see another day. And what if we should be ushered into the presence of our Maker with a grudge upon our soul? The majority of people depart this life in the night. Between 11 o'clock p. m. and 3 o'clock a. m. there is something in the atmosphere which relaxes the grip which the body has on the soul, and most people enter the next world through the shadows of this world. Perhaps God may have arranged it in that way so as to make the contrast the more glorious. I have seen sunshiny days in this world that must have been almost like the radiance of heaven. But as most people leave the earth between sundown and sunrise they quit this world at its darkest, and heaven, always bright, will be the brighter for that contrast. Out of darkness into irradiation.

Burden of Old Grudges.
Shall we then leap over the roseate

band of sunset into the favorite hunting ground of disease and death, carrying our animosities with us? Who would want to confront his God, against whom we have all done meaner things than anybody has ever done against us, carrying old grudges? How can we expect his forgiveness for the greater when we are not willing to forgive others for the less? Napoleon was encouraged to undertake the crossing of the Alps because Charlemagne had previously crossed them. And all this rugged path of forgiveness bears the bleeding footsteps of him who conquered through suffering, and we ought to be willing to follow. On the night of our departure from this life into the next our plea will have to be for mercy, and it will have to be offered in the presence of him who has said, "If you forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Heavenly Father forgive your trespasses." What a sorry plight if we stand there hating this one, and hating that one, and wishing that one a damage, and wishing some one else a calamity, and we ourselves needing forgiveness for 10,000 obliquities of heart and life. When our last hour comes, we want it to find us all right. Hardly anything affects me so much in the uncovering of Pompeii as the account of the soldier who, after the city had for many centuries been covered with the ashes and scorae of Vesuvius, was found standing in his place on guard, hand on spear and helmet on head. Others fled at the awful submergence, but the explorer, 1,700 years after, found the body of that brave fellow in right position. And it will be a grand thing if, when our last moment comes, we are found in right position toward God, on guard and unafraid by the descending ashes from the mountain of death. I do not suppose that I am any more of a coward than most people, but I declare to you that I would not dare to sleep tonight if there were any being in all the earth with whom I would not gladly shake hands, lest during the night hours my spirit dismissed to other realms, I should, because of my unforgiving spirit, be denied divine forgiveness.

"But," says some woman, "there is a horrid creature that has so injured me that rather than make up with her I would die first." Well, sister, you may take your choice, for one or the other it will be—your complete pardon of her or God's eternal banishment of you. "But," says some man, "that fellow who cheated me out of those goods, or damaged my business credit, or started that lie about me in the newspapers, or by his peridy broke up my domestic happiness, forgive him I cannot, forgive him I will not." Well, brother, take your choice. You will never be at peace with God till you are at peace with man. Feeling as you now do, you would not get so near the harbor of heaven as to see the lightship. Better leave that man with the God who said, "Vengeance is mine. I will repay." You may say, "I will make him sweat for that yet. I will make him squirm. I mean to pursue him to the death." But you are damaging yourself more than you damage him, and you are making heaven for your own soul an impossibility. If he will not be reconciled to you, be reconciled to him. In five or six hours it will be sundown. The dahlias will bloom against the western sky. Somewhere between this and that take a shovel and bury the old quarrel at least six feet deep. "Let not the sun go down upon your wrath."

Reconcile Hatreds.
"But," you say, "I have more than I can bear. Too much is put upon me, and I am not to blame if I am somewhat revengeful and unrelenting." Then I think of the little child in the moving of some goods from a store. The father was putting some rolls of goods on the child's arm, package after package, and some one said, "That child is being overloaded, and so much ought not to be put upon her," when the child responded, "Father knows how much I can carry." And God, our Father, will not allow too much imposition on his children. In the day of sterility it will be found you had not one annoyance too many, not one exasperation too many, not one outrage too many. Your Heavenly Father knows how much you can carry.

Again, we ought not to allow the passage of the sunset hour before the dismissal of all our affronts, because we may associate the sublimest action of the soul with the sublimest spectacle in nature. It is a most delightful thing to have our personal experiences allied with certain subjects. There is a tree or river bank where God first answered your prayer. You will never pass that place or think of that place without thinking of the glorious communion. There was some gate or some room or some garden wall where you were affianced with the companion who has been your chief joy in life. You never speak of that place but with a smile. Some of you have pleasant memories connected with the evening star, or the moon in its first quarter, or with the sunrise, because you saw it just as you were arriving at harbor after a tempestuous voyage. Forever and forever, O hearer, associate the sunset with your magnanimous, out and out, unlimited renunciation of all hatreds and forgiveness of all foes.

I admit it is the most difficult of all graces to practice, and at the start you may make a complete failure, but keep on in the attempt to practice it. Shakespeare wrote ten plays before he reached "Hamlet," and 17 plays before he reached "Merchant of Venice," and 28 plays before he reached "Macbeth." And gradually you will come from the easier graces to the most difficult. Besides that, it is not a matter of personal determination so much as the laying hold of the almighty arm of God, who will help us to do anything we want to do. "Remember that in all personal controversies the one least to

blame will have to take the first step at pacification if it is ever effected. The contest between Achilles and Aristippus resounds through history, but Aristippus, who was least to blame, went to Achilles and said, "Shall we not agree to be friends before we make ourselves the laughing stock of the whole country?" And Achilles said, "Thou art a far better man than I, for I began the quarrel, but thou hast been the first in healing the breach." And they were always friends afterward. So let the one of you that is least to blame take the first step toward reconciliation. The one most in the wrong will never take it.

Practice Forgiveness.
Oh, it makes one feel splendid to be able by God's help to practice unlimited forgiveness. It improves one's body and soul. My brother, it will make you measure three or four more inches around the chest and improve your respiration so that you can take a deeper and longer breath. It improves the countenance by scattering the gloom and makes you somewhat like God himself. He is omnipotent, and we cannot copy that. He is independent of all the universe, and we cannot copy that. He is creative, and we cannot copy that. He is omnipresent, and we cannot copy that. But he forgives with a broad sweep all faults, and all neglects, and all insults, and all wrongdoings, and in that we may copy him, with mighty success. Go harness that sublime action of your soul to the sunset—the hour when the gate of heaven opens to let the day pass into eternities and some of the glories escape this way through the brief opening. We talk about the Italian sunsets, and sunset amid the Apennines, and sunset amid the cordilleras, but I do not tell you how you may see a grander sunset than any mere lover of nature ever beheld—that is, by flinging into it all your hatreds and animosities, and let the horses of fire trample them, and the chariots of fire roll over them, and the spears of fire stab them, and the beach of fire consume them, and the billows of fire overwhelm them.

Again, we should not let the sun go down on our wrath, because it is of little importance what the world says of you or does to you when you have the affluent God of the sunset as your provider and defender. People talk as though it were a fixed spectacle of nature and always the same. But no one ever saw two sunsets alike; and if the world has existed 6,000 years, there have been about 2,190,000 sunsets, each of them as distinct from all the other pictures in the gallery of the sky as Titian's "Last Supper," Rubens' "Descent from the Cross," Raphael's "Transfiguration" and Michael Angelo's "Last Judgment" are distinct from each other. If that God of such infinite resources that he can put on the wall of the sky each evening more than the Louvre and Luxembourg galleries all in one is my God and your God, our provider and protector, what is the use of our worrying about any human antagonism? If we are misinterpreted, the God of the many colored sunset can put the right color on our action. If all the garniture of the western heavens at eventide is but the upholstery of one of the windows of our future home, what small business for us to be chasing enemies! Let not this Sabbath sun go down upon your wrath.

Mohammed said, "The sword is the key of heaven and hell." But, my hearers, in the last day we will find just the opposite of that to be true, and that the sword never unlocks heaven, and that he who heals wounds is greater than he who makes them, and that on the same ring are two keys—God's forgiveness of us and our forgiveness of enemies—and these two keys unlock paradise.

And now I wish for all of you a beautiful sunset to your earthly existence. With some of you it has been a long day of trouble, and with others of you it will be far from calm. When the sun rose at 6 o'clock, it was the morning of youth, and a fair day was prophesied, but by the time the noonday or middle life had come and the clock of your earthly existence had struck 12 cloud racks gathered and tempest belloyed in the track of tempest. But as the evening of old age approaches I pray God the skies may brighten and the clouds be piled up into pillars as of celestial temples to which you go or move as with mounted cohorts come to take you home. And as you sink out of sight below the horizon may there be a radiance of Christian example lingering long after you are gone, and on the heavens be written in letters of sapphire, and on the waters in letters of opal, and on the hills in letters of emerald, "Thy sun shall no more go down, neither shall thy moon withdraw itself, for the Lord shall be thine everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended." So shall the sunset of earth become the sunrise of heaven.

The Man With the Hoe.
General Tracy was engaged in a discussion with another American on Professor Markham's much talked of poem, "The Man With the Hoe." An Englishman who was listening to the argument asked who the man with the hoe was.

"The man with the hoe?" repeated the general. "Why, that is the newspaper man."

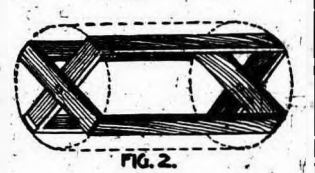
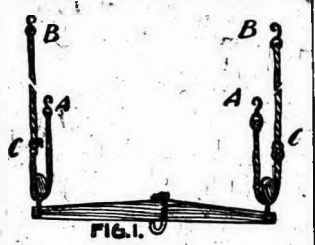
Another kind.
Miss Shipman—The failure of the Shamrock to win the America's cup must have been a heavy blow to Sir Thomas Lipton.
Mr. Newmat—Well, didn't he pray for a heavy blow a whole week before the first race?—Jewell's Weekly.

FARM GARDEN

USEFUL DEVICES.

An Everer For Horses In Ditching. Land Roller—Handy Cart.

The first figure shows a useful device for working one horse ahead of the other in a ditch. It is made by attaching two pulleys for inch rope to opposite ends of a double thick singletree. Two one inch ropes, each about ten feet long, are used with an ordinary singletree hook on each end of the



DITCH EVERER—LAND ROLLER.

ropes. Fasten one end of each rope, A, A, to the trace eyes of the rear horse and the front end of each rope, B, B, to the trace eyes of the lead horse. As shown in the illustration, a knot, C, C, is made in each rope a little in front of the pulleys to prevent the rear horse from coming too close to the lead horse.

Fig. 2 shows a method of making a very serviceable land roller from tile. Take hard burned tile, about 2 1/2 feet in diameter, without rim. Make a frame for the inside of the tile by making a cross, size of tile, of 3 by 3 scantling for each end of the tile. Connect the points of the crosses by three inch planks, as shown in cut. The dotted lines represent tile. Shrink an old tire on each end of the tile, run a 1 1/2 inch rod through the center of the frame for the axle of the roller and put on ordinary outside frame and shafts or tines. Two tiles arranged in this way are used in a two horse roller, which are divided where they join by a brace to the beam of the outside frame of the roller. Have washers at each end of the tiles. This roller has the advantage of being very cheaply and quickly made and will give satisfaction.

The second cut gives an idea of a handy farm cart for hauling plows, barrows, rails or miscellaneous farm implements. Take a pair of old mowing machine wheels and axle and four pieces of 2 by 4 scantling, ten feet long, for the side pieces of the cart. Cut the bottom boards for the cart the length of the axle between wheels. Lay two scantlings down and nail on the bottom boards. Now turn the part-



A HANDY CART.

ly completed frame over and make a place in each side piece for the axle to set in, a little back of the center. Put the axle in place and spike one of the remaining scantlings on over each side piece. Spike a piece of 2 by 4 about 20 inches long on the front end of each side piece, which points or rounds up like a sled runner. The cart can be used either side up. The front end rests on the ground only when the horses stop. Holes are made for pins in the top and bottom of the cart. Draw with a large clevis, like a common road scraper or scoop.

Wireworms In Grass Land.

The parent of the wireworm is an entirely different insect from that of the white grub, in this case the fully developed insect being the slender, brownish beetles known as snapping beetles on account of their habit, when placed upon their backs, of throwing themselves into the air with a slight snap and turning over and alighting upon their feet. Their life history is very much the same as that of the white grub. These are also grass feeding insects, but while the white grub is more usually found upon higher lands, which the female seems to select for a place to deposit her eggs, the snapping beetles, or skip jacks, seem to prefer the lower, cooler and damper lands. It is for this reason that the lower lands are more often affected by this pest, and it frequently occurs that the patches of black soil among clay will be more especially subject to infestation. While it would seem that the harder and more compact body of the wireworm would be less susceptible to climatic influences, nevertheless we find no more practical prevention of the occurrence of the pest than the fall plowing of sod lands, and, as with the white grub, it is quite probable that late fall or winter plowing will be preferable. While this does not in all cases insure absolute freedom from the attacks of these insects, there seems a stronger probability of their ravages another year being prevented in this way than by any other known to the Ohio station.

SEND US \$1.00 and we will ship to your address a fine Cook Stove for Coal and Wood, and you find the stove satisfactory after having thoroughly examined it at depot, pay the freight, \$1.00 and the stove is yours. You will then get one of the best and most modern Cook Stoves, with large Enamelled Reservoir, in the market, at the low price of \$12.95. This is a No. 3 Stove with top surface 24x30; size of oven 17x15; enamel plated trimmings; tin-lined oven doors; heavy base; heavy covers and handles. We give you a Wood Grate FREE, so that you have a perfect Coal and Wood Cook Stove. The freight costs you about \$1.00 for every 500 miles, and we can reimburse you \$1.00 at least, as this stove would cost you about \$25 at your local dealer. We positively guarantee every stove and safe delivery at your depot. Address: **NORTHWESTERN SUPPLY HOUSE, Chicago, Ill.** The Northwestern Supply House are reliable.

THE DETROIT & LIMA NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY.

Time Table in Effect Oct. 8th 1899.

SOUTH BOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 1.	No. 2.
Detroit	7:30	4:15
Carleton	8:30	5:15
Dundee	9:30	6:15
Tecumseh	10:30	7:15
Adrian	11:07	8:53
Wauwasau	11:05	7:50
Napoleon	11:25	8:10
Malinta	11:45	8:30
Hampier	12:00	8:45
Leipic	12:15	9:00
Ottawa	12:30	9:15
Col. Grove	12:45	9:30
Lima	1:15	10:00

NORTH BOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 2.	No. 1.
Lima	6:00	3:00
Col. Grove	6:20	3:20
Ottawa	6:45	3:45
Leipic	6:57	3:57
Hampier	7:15	4:15
Malinta	7:27	4:27
Napoleon	7:40	4:40
Wauwasau	8:10	5:10
Adrian	8:10	6:10
Tecumseh	8:30	6:30
Dundee	10:00	7:00
Carleton	10:45	7:45
Detroit	11:45	8:45

Nov. 1, 2, 3, 4, run daily, except Sunday.
F. E. DEWEY, Gen'l. Supt. C. A. CHAMBERS, Gen'l. Pass. Agt.
Detroit, Mich.

DETROIT Grand Rapids & others
JUNE 26th 1899.

STATIONS.	GOING EAST.	GOING WEST.
Lv. Grand Rapids	7:00	12:00
Leipic	8:30	12:22
Salmon	10:30	1:45
PLYMOUTH	10:48	2:25
Ar. Detroit	11:40	3:10
Lv. Detroit	8:46	1:10
PLYMOUTH	9:27	1:48
Salmon	11:22	2:30
Leipic	12:45	3:10
Grand Rapids	1:20	3:10

ED. PELTON, Agent, Plymouth. GEO. DE HAVEN, G.P.A. Grand Rapids.

F. & P. M. R. R.

TIME TABLE.

In effect Oct. 22, 1899.

Trains leave Plymouth as follows:

STATIONS.	GOING SOUTH.	GOING NORTH.
Train No. 4, 10:00 a. m.	Train 1, 8:07 a. m.	
" No. 8, 12:30 p. m.	" 3, 9:15 a. m.	
" No. 10, 6:38 a. m.	" 5, 2:00 p. m.	
	" 7, 7:06 p. m.	

Trains Nos. 3 and 9 run through to Alpena.

Train No. 8 connects at Ludington with steamer for Manistee and Milwaukee, with other points making connections for all points West and Northwest.

Sleeping Parlor Cars between Alpena, Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit.

Trains leave for Toledo at 10:45 a. m., 2:25 p. m. and 6:38 a. m.

For further information see Time Cards of the company.

ED. PELTON, Local Agent.

Ohio Central Lines



The Through Car Line

DETROIT, TOLEDO & CINCINNATI. DETROIT, TOLEDO & COLUMBUS. TOLEDO, COLUMBUS & CHARLESTON, W. VA. COLUMBUS & HARRISBURG. Parlor Cars on Day Trains. Sleeping Cars on Night Trains. Rates Always Low as the Lowest. Ways Center with Ohio Central Agents or address: **MOULTON HOUSE, 707 1/2 Passenger Act., INDIANAPOLIS, Ind.**

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What could you buy more appropriate and more useful in the way of a Holiday Gift than the following:

For the Dining Room—

A Nice Side Board,
or Buffet,
or China Closet,
or Dining Chairs,
or a Nice Dining Table.

Divans and Couches,

Ladies' Dressing Tables,

Carpet Sweepers, Music cabinets, Paper Holders, Stands and Parlor Tables.

Remember, we will quote you Lowest Living Prices on any article in our store.

BASSETT & SON,

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors.

Masonic Bldg., Plymouth

For the Bed Room—

A Nice Oak Suit,
or Ash Suit,
Iron or Brass Beds.

ALL GRADES OF ROCKERS,

For Sitting Room or Parlor

Combination Book Cases,

Screens, Easels in White and Gold,

1899. 1899

Merry Christmas

AT

A. A. TAFFT'S

You undoubtedly are looking for old Santa Claus. If so, you will find some of his wares at my store, and which he left for distribution. In Dry Goods he left quite a variety of

DRESS GOODS,

For a nice Dress or Shirt Waist. A goodly number of those Flannel Sheets, from 50c to \$3.00.

Hosiery, Underwear,

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And a very fine line of Ladies' White Goods, Skirts, Drawers, Gowns, &c.

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We have a very large variety, in price from 3c up to 75c.

Fancy Towels, Sideboard Scarfs,

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Childs' Silk Hoods, &c

We also have a very large line of

SILVER PLATED WARE,

Such as Pin Trays, Vases, Smokers' Sets, Jewel Cases, &c., in price from 10c to 50c each.

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Silk Umbrellas, Fancy Neckwear, Silk Mufflers, Silk Lined Kid Gloves, Sleeve and Collar Buttons, &c.

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Breezy Items

By Elze Correspondents.

SOUTH LIVONIA.

The Aid Society at Mrs. D. L. Dickerson's was largely attended and all had a good time.

Perrinville Sunday School will have a Christmas tree.

Milan Bills & Co. have finished building a large bridge over the Rouge, east of here.

John Law and Miss Ada Ferguson were married at the M. E. parsonage at Wayne last week Tuesday, Rev. Bartram officiating.

Mr. Hirschbieg has put a nice new coat of paint on his new barn.

D. L. Dickerson has had his hickory trees sawed into lumber and drawn to the carriage factory at Wayne. The trees were dying.

The L. O. T. M. of Elm met at Mrs. Rattenbury's last Thursday and did some sewing for a member who has been very sick.

T. P. Sherman, who had his eye removed, has returned home from Detroit and is doing as well as can be expected.

MEAD'S MILLS.

Howard Benton came here from Wisconsin to attend the funeral of Gardner Simmons, his mother's brother.

Several of our citizens attended the lecture at the Presbyterian church, at Plymouth; given by Tomo Inouye, the bright little Japanese lady from the U. of M., Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Hoisington has left Mr. King's and gone to Chicago, where she expects to make her home with her daughter.

Mrs. Pitt Johnson is improving at St. Mary's hospital, Detroit.

Lawrence Johnson visited at Detroit Saturday.

TOWNSHIP LINE.

Mrs. Seymore Orr and daughter called on friends in this neighborhood, Sunday.

William Heeney, who is attending school at Ypsilanti, spent Sunday at home.

Harry Eldred visited friends at South Salem, Saturday.

Wilbur Jarvis, of West Salem, called on friends on the Township Line, last Friday.

Grove Cole and Mr. Conklin, of Superior, visited at Mr. Van Voorhies', Sunday.

Miss Nellie Emerson, of Lansing, and Miss Carrie Laurance, of Detroit, visited friends here this week.

Mrs. Peter Van Voorhies and daughter visited friends in Detroit last week.

Clarence Emeston, of Detroit, called on friends here last Tuesday.

PACKARD DISTRICT.

Mrs. C. F. Smith and Mrs. D. W. Packard visited the school this week.

The school, though small, seems to be well conducted and the pupils are making good progress in their studies.

Grove Cole and Edwin Conklin, of Superior, called on friends in this vicinity, Sunday.

Mary Brown, of Detroit, is visiting at Andrew Honk's.

Walter Wright, of Redford, is staying at Perry Losey's. Mr. Losey is still making trips to Detroit when the weather permits.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Albert Morris, of Ann Arbor, spent Saturday at H. W. Bradford's.

Hiram Murray was in Ypsilanti last Saturday.

Joseph Fair, of New Boston, is doing some carpenter work for Hiram Murray this week.

Charles Morgan spent Sunday at Will Gale's.

Andrew Murray, of Ypsilanti, called at Hiram Murray's Wednesday.

SALEM.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Terrill entertained a large number of friends at dinner on Wednesday.

Township treasurer, Frank Rider, is at Wheeler's store every Friday with the tax roll, ready to wait on tax payers and settle with them.

Mr. and Mrs. John Munn, Mrs. Vanderbilt and her daughter visited Mrs. O. A. Sober at Superior last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Thayer, at Detroit.

Mrs. Samuel Phillips, formerly Miss Anna Shaddock, for many years a resident of this place, but now of Chicago, is visiting friends at Salem, Northville, and Novi.

Mrs. O. A. Sober, of Superior, spent the Sabbath with friends here.

The reporter will have a wedding to report next week. Muja is the word this week.

Mr. West, an aged man; father of Mrs. William Roberts, died suddenly Tuesday evening.

PIKES PEAK.

Wm. Robinson made a business trip to Detroit last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Rohde visited with I. M. Lewis last Sunday.

H. A. Rexford spent Wednesday in Detroit.

I. N. Lewis and son Ransom went to

Detroit last Saturday.

A heavy wind storm visited this place last Tuesday, but no particular damage was done.

Mr. Jones, while doing some carpenter work near Novi, had the misfortune to get a silver in one of his fingers, and has been laid up ever since with a very bad hand.

Fred Herr has returned home.

Ransom Lewis will fill a large order for buckwheat flour in Detroit this week.

Mrs. Wm. Appling and mother-in-law from Detroit visited her daughter, Mrs. R. Lewis, last Saturday and Sunday.

James McCormick, of Salem, has drawn nearly 150 bushels of buckwheat to the Nankin mills to have it floured this season.

Ransom Lewis has received this new cob crusher.

REDFORD.

The Bell Branch Baptist and Methodist churches will unite for the celebration of Xmas this year. The Xmas tree will be at the Baptist church.

Christmas exercises will be held in the school house, district No. 3, Oak, Monday Dec. 25th.

Eli Mettetal had an entertainment at his school, corner of Livernois and Plymouth roads, Greenfield, Thursday evening Dec. 14.

PERRINSVILLE.

Christmas exercises will be held at the church Saturday evening, Dec. 23.

Rev. Mr. Collins will occupy the pulpit Sunday afternoon.

The L. A. S. at D. L. Dickerson's last week Wednesday was well attended and all had an enjoyable time.

Mrs. Olive Dickerson was suddenly called to Detroit to her sister, Mrs. Caduill, whose husband is very ill.

Cris Long has purchased a fine lot of timber of C. Vreeland; J. F. Wade and Will Wurts have taken the contract to cut it.

Mrs. Wm. Schunk was summoned to the bedside of her mother, who is very ill with asthma.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. H. Klatt, a 10½ pound baby. Henry smiles and says its a girl again.

Special sale on millinery until Christmas at Mrs. Dickerson's.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Mrs. Priestly and son, Ernest, of Rose Hill, visited the former's brother, Chas. Kay, on Sunday last.

Enough of the beautiful fell Tuesday evening to start every man and boy after the poor rabbits.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Mau, of Redford, visited their son, J. Mau, last week.

Mrs. Emma McEachern has been quite poorly for the past week, but is some better at present writing.

John Mau, Sr., has been wrestling with the grip the past week.

Charlie Kay has been very poorly for the past ten days, but is reported some better at present writing. He is now under the care of Dr. Tillapaugh.

Report says that Paul Henke has enlisted and gone to the Philippines. Sorry to lose old Jupiter Toots.

John Mau has sold his fast horse to Detroit parties at a good figure.

Our school is preparing to give a Christmas entertainment, consisting of reading, music, and dialogues, for Saturday evening, Dec. 23rd. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Give the children a good turn out.

There will be a dance at Livonia Hall this (Friday) evening.

Beware of Quinzynts for Catarrh that contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them.

Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and in the solution, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists, price 75c per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Bismark's Iron Nerve.

Was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 25c at John L. Gale's drug store.

Plymouth Markets.

The prices paid for farmers' products as given to THE MAIL by dealers and which will be corrected weekly are as follows:

GRAIN AND SEEDS.	
No. 2 Red Wheat	84
No. 3 White "	84
Oats, white, per bu.	42
Beans, per bu.	1.40 to 1.50
Rye	50
DAIRY AND PRODUCE.	
Butter, cream	20
Eggs, strictly fresh	20
Lard, lb.	08 to 07
POULTRY AND MEATS.	
Spring chickens, live, per lb.	08
Fork, dressed, per cwt.	80
Beef	60
Pork	07 to 07½
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Flour, retail price per bu.	\$3.75
Beans, per cwt.	30
Short feed	35
Chops	30
Potatoes	25

Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes.

The kidneys are your blood purifiers, they filter out the waste and impurities in the blood.

If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do their work.

Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble.

Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-working in pumping thick, kidney-poisoned blood through veins and arteries.

It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits.

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